EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

The Union Pacific Coal Company
Washington Union Coal Company

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SEPTEMBER, 1933

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EMPLOYES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY
WASHINGTON UNION COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 10 | SEPTEMBER, 1933 | NUMBER 9

The King of Boyville

By WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE

THE boy of today has many advantages over the boy of forty years ago, and yet we wonder if the modern school buildings, the directed athletics, the automobile and the movies, yield more real unalloyed fun and heart throbs than came to the boy of 1880 or 1890. It is only those of full middle age that know what "two fingers" meant when held up in a crowd, one's swimming prowess best expressed in the old days by "treading water" and "laying" our hair, certain astronomical diversions among the accomplishments of the more sophisticated. "Piggy Pennington", "Abe Carpenter" and "Heart's Desire", or their prototypes, were to be found in every small town forty years ago.

"THE KING OF BOYVILLE.

"Boys who are born in a small town are born free and equal. In the big city it may be different; there are doubtless good little boys who disdain bad little boys, and poor little boys who are never to be noticed under any circumstances. But in a small town every boy, good or bad, rich or poor, stands among boys on his own merits. The son of the banker who owns a turning-pole in the back yard does homage to the baker's boy who can sit on the bar and drop down and catch by his legs; while the good little boy who is kept in wide collars and cuffs by a mistaken mother gazes through the white paling of his father's fence at the troop headed for the swimming-hole, and pays all reverence which his dwarfed nature can muster to the sign of two fingers.

"In the social order of boys who live in country towns, a boy is measured by what he can do, and not by what his father is. And so Winfield Hancock Pennington, whose boy name was Piggy Pennington, was the King of Boyville. For Piggy could walk on his hands. curling one foot gracefully over his back, and pointing the other one straight in the air; he could hang by his heels on a flying trapeze; he could chin a pole so many times that no one could count the number; he could turn a somersault in the air from the level ground, both backwards and forwards; he could 'tread' water, 'lay' his hair; he could hit any marble in any ring from 'taws' and 'knucks' down; and, better than all, he could cut his initials in the ice on skates, and whirl around and around so many times that he looked like an animated shadow, when he would dart away up the stream, his red 'comfort' flapping behind him like a laugh of defiance. In the story-books such a boy would be the son of a widowed mother, and turn out very good or very bad; but Piggy was not a story-book boy, and his father kept a grocery store, from which Piggy used to steal so many dates that the boys said his father must have cut up the almanac to supply him. As he never gave the goodies to the other boys, but kept them for his own use, his name of 'Piggy' was his by all the rights of Boyville.

"There was one thing Piggy Pennington could not do, and it was the one of all things which he most wished he could do; he could not, under any circumstances, say three consecutive and coherent words to any girl under fifteen and over nine. He was invited, with nearly all the boys of his age in town, to children's parties. And while any other boy, whose only accomplishment was turning a cart-wheel, or skinning the cat backwards, or, at most, hanging by one leg and turning a handspring, could boldly ask a girl if he could see her home, Piggy had to get his hat and sneak out of the house when the company broke up. He would comfort himself by walking along the opposite side of the street from some couple while he talked in monosyllables about a joke which he and the boy knew, but which was always a secret to the girl. Even after school Piggy could not join the select coterie of boys who followed the girls down through town to the post-office. He could not tease the

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girls about absent boys at such times and make up rhymes like

'First the cat and then her tail;
Jimmy Sears and Maggie Hale,'

and shout them out for the crowd to hear. Instead of joining the courtly troupe, Piggy Pennington went off with the boys who really didn't care for such things, and fought, or played 'tracks up', or wrestled his way leisurely home in time to get in his 'night wood'. But his heart was not in these pastimes; it was with a red shawl of a peculiar shade, that was wending its way to the post-office and back to a home in one of the few two-story houses in the little town. Time and time again had Piggy tried to make some sign to let his feelings be known, but every time he had failed. Lying in wait for her at corners and suddenly breaking upon her with a glory of backward and forward somersaults did not convey the state of his heart. Hanging by his heels from an apple-tree limb over the sidewalk in front of her, unexpectedly, did not tell the tender tale for which his lips could find no words. And the nearest he could come to an expression of the longing in his breast, was to cut her initials in the ice beside his own when she came weaving and wohhling past on some other boy's arm. But she would not look at the initials, and the chirography of his skates was so indistinct that it required a key; and, everything put together, poor Piggy was no nearer a declaration at the end of the winter than he had been at the beginning of autumn. So only one heart beat with but a single thought, and the other took motto candy and valentines and red apples and picture cards and other tokens of esteem from other boys, and beat on with any number of thoughts, entirely immaterial to the uses of this narrative. But Piggy Pennington did not take to the enchantment of corn-silk cigarettes and rattan and grapevine cigars; he tried to sing, and wailed dismal hallads about the 'Gipsy's Warning,' and 'The Child in the Grave with its Mother,' and 'She's a Daisy, She's a Darling, She's a Dumpling, She's a Lamb,' whenever he was in hearing distance of his Heart's Desire, in the hope of conveying to her some hint of the state of his affections; hut it was useless. Even when he tried to whistle plaintively as he passed her house in the gloaming, his notes brought forth no responsive echo.

"One morning in the late spring, he spent half an hour before hreakfast among his mother's roses, which were just in first bloom. He had taken out there all the wire from an old broom and all his kite-string. His mother had to call three times before he would leave his work. The youngster was the first to leave the table, and by eight o'clock he was at his task again. Before the first schoolbell had rung, Piggy Pennington was bound for the schoolhouse with a strange-looking parcel under his arm. He tried to put his coat over it, but it stuck out, and the newspaper that was wrapped around it bulged into so many corners that it looked like a home-tied bundle of laundry.

" 'What you got?' asked the freckled-faced boy who was learning at Piggy's feet how to do the 'muscle-grind' on the turning-pole.

"But Piggy Pennington was the King of Boyville, and he had a right to look straight ahead of him, as if he did not hear the question, and say: 'Lookie here, Mealy, I wish you would go and tell Abe I want him to hurry up, for I want to see him.'

" 'Abe' was Piggy's nearest friend. His other name was Carpenter. Piggy only wished to he rid of the freckle-faced boy. But the freckle-faced boy was not used to royalty and its ways, so he pushed his inquiry.

" 'Say, Piggy, have you got your red ballpants in that hundle?'

"There was no reply. The freckle-faced hoy grew tired of tattooing with a stick as they walked beside a paling fence, so he began touching every tree on the other side of the path with his fingers. They had gone a block when the freckle-faced boy could stand it no longer, and said:

" 'Say, Piggy, you needn't be so smart ahout your old bundle; now, honest, Piggy, what have you got in that bundle?'

" 'Aw—soft soap, take a bite—good fer your appetite,' said the King, as he faced about, and drew up his left cheek and lower eyelid pugnaciously. The freckle-faced boy saw he would have to fight if he stayed, so he turned to go, and said, as though nothing had happened, 'Where do you suppose old Abe is, anyhow?'

"Just hefore school was called, Piggy Pennington was playing 'scruh' with all his might, and a little girl—his Heart's Desire—was taking out of her desk a wreath of roses tied to a shaky wire frame. There was a crowd of girls round her, admiring it and speculating about the probable author of the gift; hut to these she did not show the patent-medicine card on which was scrawled, over the druggist's advertisement, 'Yours truly, W. H. P.'

"When the last bell rang, Piggy Pennington was the last boy in, and he did not look toward the desk where he had put the flowers, until after the singing.

"Then he stole a sidewise glance that way, and his Heart's Desire was deep in her geography. It was an age before she filed past him with the 'B' class in geography, and took a seat directly in front of him, where he could look at her all the time, unobserved by her.

Once she squirmed in her place and looked toward him, but Piggy Pennington was head over heels in the 'Iser rolling rapidly.' When their eyes did meet at last, just as Piggy, leading the marching around the room, was at the door to go out for recess, the thrill amounted to a shock that sent him whirling in a pinwheel of handsprings toward the ball ground, shouting 'scrub—first bat, first bat, first bat,' from sheer bubbling joy. Piggy made four tallies that recess, and the other boys couldn't have put him out if they had used a hand-grenade or a Babcock fire-extinguisher.

"He received four distinct shots that day from the eyes of his Heart's Desire, and the last one sent him home on the run, tripping up every primary urchin whom he found tagging along by the way, and whooping at the top of his voice. When his friends met him in his barn, some fifteen minutes later, Piggy tried to turn a double somersault from his spring-board, to the admiration of the crowd, and was only calmed by falling with his full weight on his head and shoulders at the edge of the hay, with the life nearly jolted out of his little body.

"The next morning Piggy Pennington astonished his friends by bringing a big armful of red and yellow and pink and white roses to school.

"He had never done this before; and when he had run the gauntlet of the big boys, who were not afraid to steal them from him, he made straight for his school-room, and stood holding them in his hands while the girls gathered about him, teasing for the beauties. It was nearly time for the last bell to ring, and Piggy knew that his Heart's Desire would be in the room by the time he got there. He was not mistaken. But Heart's Desire did not clamor with the other girls for one of the roses. Piggy stood off their pleadings as long as he could with 'Naw;' naw, of course I won't;' 'Naw, what I want to give you one for?' and 'Go away from here, I tell you;' and still Heart's Desire did not ask for her flowers. There were but a few moments left before school would be called to order, and in desparation Piggy gave one rose away. It was not a pretty rose, but he hoped she would see that the others were to be given away, and ask for one. But she, his Heart's Desire, stood near a window, talking to the freckle-faced boy. Then Piggy gave away one rose after another. As the last bell began to ring, he gave them to the boys, as the girls were all supplied. And still she came not. There was one rose left, the most beautiful of all. She went to her desk, and as the teacher came in, bell in hand, Piggy surprised himself, the teacher, and the school, by laying the beautiful flower, without a word, on the teacher's desk. That day was a dark day. When a new boy, who didn't belong to the school, came up at recess to play, Piggy shuffled over to him and asked gruffly:

" 'What's your name?'

" 'Puddin' 'n' tame, ast me again an' I'll tell you the same,' said the new boy, and then there was a fight. It didn't soothe Piggy's feelings one bit that he whipped the new boy, for the new boy was smaller than Piggy. And he dared not turn his flushed face toward his Heart's Desire. It was almost four o'clock when Piggy Pennington walked to the master's desk to get him to work out a problem, and as he passed the desk of Heart's Desire, he dropped a note in her lap. It read:

" 'Are you mad?'

"But he dared not look for an answer as they marched out that night; so he contented himself with pinching the boy ahead of him with a pin, and stepping on his heels, when they were in the back part of the room, where the teacher would not see him. The King of Boyville walked home alone that evening. The courtiers saw plainly that his majesty was troubled.

"So his lonely way was strewn with broken stick-horses which he took from the little boys, and was marked with trees adorned with the string, which he took from other youngsters who ran across his pathway playing horse. In his barn he sat listlessly on a nail-keg, while Abe and the freckle-faced boy did their deeds of daring on the rings and the trapeze. Only when the new boy came in did Piggy arouse himself to mount the flying bar, and, swinging in it to the very rafters, drop, and hang by his knees, and again drop from his knees, catching his ankle in the angle of the rope where it meets the swinging bar. That was to awe the new boy.

"After this feat the King was quiet.

"At dusk, when the evening chores were done, Piggy Pennington walked past the home of his Heart's Desire, and howled out a doleful ballad which began:

'You ask what makes this darky wee-eep,
Why he like others am not gay."

"But a man on the sidewalk, passing said, 'Well, son, that's pretty good; but wouldn't you just as lief sing as to make that noise?' So the King went to bed with a heavy heart.

"He took that heart to school with him the next morning, and dragged it over the school-ground, playing crack-the-whip and 'stinkbase.' But when he saw Heart's Desire wearing in her hair one of the white roses from his mother's garden—the Penningtons had the only white roses in the little town—he knew it was from the wreath he had given her; and so light was his boyish heart that it was with an effort that he kept it out of his throat. There were smiles

and smiles that day. During the singing they began, and every time she came past him from a class, and every time he could pry his eyes behind her geography or her grammar, a flood of gladness swept over his soul. That night Pennington followed the girls from the schoolhouse to the post-office, and in a burst of enthusiasm walked on his hands in front of the crowd for nearly half a block.

"When his Heart's Desire said, 'Oh, ain't you afraid you'll hurt yourself doing that?' Piggy pretended not to hear her, and said to the boys:

" 'Aw, that ain't nuthin'; come down to my barn, an' I'll do somepin that'll make your head swim.'

"He was too exuberant to contain himself; and when he left the girls he started to run after a stray chicken that happened along, and ran till he was out of breath. He did not mean to run in the direction his Heart's Desire had taken, but he turned a corner and came up with her suddenly.

"Her eyes beamed upon him, and he could not run away as he wished. She made room for him on the sidewalk, and he could do nothing but walk beside her. For a block they were so embarrassed that neither spoke.

"It was Piggy who broke the silence. His words came from his heart. He had not yet learned to speak otherwise.

" 'Where's your rose?' he asked, not seeing it.

" 'What rose?' said the girl, as though she had never in her short life heard of such an absurd thing as a rose.

" 'Oh, you know,' returned the boy, stepping irregularly, to make the tips of his toes come on the cracks in the sidewalk. There was another pause, during which Piggy picked up a pebble and threw it at a bird in a tree. His heart was sinking rapidly.

" 'Oh, that rose?' said his Heart's Desire, turning full upon him with the enchantment of her childish eyes. 'Why, here it is in my grammar. I'm taking it to keep with the others. Why?'

" 'Oh, nuthin' much,' replied the boy. 'I bet you can't do this,' he added, as he glowed up into her eyes from an impulsive handspring.

"And thus the King of Boyville first set his light little foot upon the soil of an unknown country."

Child: "What was the name of the last station we stopped at, mother?"

Mother: "I don't know. Be quiet. I'm working out a cross-word puzzle."

Child: "It's a pity you don't know the name, mother, because Little Oscar got off the train there."

Run of the Mine

The Making of a Bituminous Coal Code

ALTHOUGH consideration was given to the making of a code for the Bituminous Coal industry before the final passage of the National Recovery Act, the days have dragged into weeks and the weeks into months, and as the Employes Magazine goes to the printer, yet no code, this in spite of the fact that the Administrator and the President himself have set numerous dead lines beyond which they would not wait. While all other industries combined on one code for each industry, the soft coal operators from a desire, perhaps, to show their unqualified desire to work with the Administration, solemnly prepared no less than twenty-nine codes, all seeking (of course unselfishly) to give the General what he wanted.

It is true that the sixty-five or seventy per cent of tonnage mined in the great Appalachian field did not want a code, bringing the doubtful influence of the National Coal Association to bear to prevent any and all districts from making a code, they too deciding to come in at last with a double barrelled code, representing a portion of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Northern West Virginia, Southern West Virginia, Virginia, Eastern Kentucky and Tennessee. This code was written in such a way with respect to labor relations as to result in the administration refusing to accept same and for weeks an impasse continued, when on August 24, the proponents of the dual code (after being, it is reported, called before the President) agreed to meet the United Mine Workers in an attempt to agree upon labor relations, hours of work and rates of pay. At 8:30 P. M. of the 24th progress was being made through a sub-committee of four from each side. When the Mine Workers and the "Blue and the Gray" as the eastern operators are facetiously called, get together, then doubtless the makers of the 28 other codes will be called in to comment on the work of the committee of eight. When the job passes out from beneath the tipple it may be screened lump, nut or egg, on the other hand it will most likely be mine run and suit no one.

As this is written, one guess is as good as another, but we will venture a few predictions. The differentials between the present union and non-union fields will remain rather wide, wider than the union hoped for. Likewise the total number of men employed and the increase in earnings will be disappointing. Too much ballyhoo has been

spilled in this direction. The coal industry is broke, to put it plainly, and higher costs must be charged if labor costs are to be increased, and this situation would merely open the door to the further use of oil and natural gas and to an additional drive for economy in the use of coal. The truth is the nation is flooded with oil and natural gas which employs the minimum of labor. If oil and gas employes were given $12.00 per day instead of $3.00 to $5.00, the cost of production would not be materially altered, as oil and natural gas costs consist of interest, sinking funds, and taxes, rather than wages.

A coal code will be completed—after a while. Then will come the real skirmishing. Every district will be represented in Washington by delegations clamoring for changes, labor will be unhappy and the battles of Bull Run, Gettysburg, Antietam and Sherman's March to the Sea, will be reenacted —in the Department of Commerce Building, where the corridors are blocked with coal men, merchants, dressmakers (male), opticians, bakers, brewers and candle-stick makers, all expressing their unqualified support of the blue eagle, while striving to obtain what a celebrated coal operator, now gone to his reward, liked to describe as a "fair advantage". Withal we should not forget the scriptural admonishing, "Be ye of good faith."

The Value of Eye Protection

ON APRIL 20th last, Mr. James Law, Mine Foreman, Superior "E" Mine, was examined for super-armor plate glasses with other workmen and mine officials. But four days later, Mr. Law, while making the usual mine inspection, approached a shaker conveyor unit where repairs to the drive were being made, one of the workmen asking Mr. Law to drive a cross-head pin into place while the crew lined up certain parts of the drive.

Mr. Law struck the pin a light blow with a steel hammer, immediately feeling a sharp, stinging pain in his right eye. Coming off shift, the local surgeon examined the eye, finding a slight cut on the lid, no foreign body visible on or surrounding the eyeball. Some time later, inflammation developed, and an examination made by an eye specialist developed a minute fragment of steel which had passed through and lay imbedded back of the eyeball, no scar visible on the exterior of the eyeball. On June 19, fifty-six days later, eye surgeons found it necessary to remove Mr. Law's eye. This is a doubly regrettable accident, Mr. Law while yet a comparatively young man, suffering an injury that would doubtless never have occurred if the Company had inaugurated its goggle program six months earlier.

There is a responsibility that goes with the management of a property that is difficult at times to measure up to. To say to an employe that he must not carry matches or smoke underground to avoid possible gas explosions, that he must wear a hard-boiled hat to save his skull, wear safety shoes to protect his feet, wear substantial gloves to protect his hands, and lastly, wear protective glasses to preserve his eyesight, savors of interference with one's personal rights, and yet the fact remains that the mass of people refuse to give consideration to their own lives, limbs and eyesight unless some organized effort to establish and enforce general rules is put into effect by the employer or the state.

We never questioned the good intentions of the committee that made their informal protest against the general use of protective glasses some weeks ago, when the visual survey was under way, the management feeling that the extended study given the subject justified the belief that, once understanding that it was the welfare of 1,700 men that was uppermost in mind, the overwhelming majority of the men would quickly learn to appreciate the value of the protection attempted in their behalf. That every man came forward promptly for eye examination was in itself evidence of the inherent soundness of judgment displayed by the mine force.

With the protective hat and the eye protection program complete, we trust that every man in the Company's employ will maintain and wear a substantial pair of gloves, thus assisting in eliminating the merciless list of minor and major hand injuries suffered, so many of which are accentuated by subsequent infection, and we also trust that every man subject to foot injury will equip himself with protective shoes. Accidents are being reduced as shown by the figures published in The Employes' Magazine, and whatever the world may think of the play girl, "Texas" Guinan, there was something in her statement that "fifty million Frenchmen can't be wrong." We have the same faith in figures that "Texas" enjoys.

The Gold Star Mothers

WITH a sixty mile an hour gale raging on the Atlantic Coast, with a passenger vessel limping into Norfolk at a speed of two knots an hour, the pilot house, life boats and two officers swept overboard, and with towns, villages, seaside resorts, and farms submerged from Chesapeake Bay to upper New England, the U. S. liner Washington, came into New York on August 24, bearing the last of the 6,674 Gold Star Mothers whose pilgrimage to the graves of their sons buried in France and Belgium, began seven years ago.

This final group consisted of 126 mothers nearly all old, some happy, some sorrowful, many disil-

lusioned, but all glad to be once more on American soil, even though a few were taken off the great ship in wheel chairs. The daily press told the story of one mother of 71, who landed timidly, alone, without friends to greet her. It is said that she toured the war cemeteries of France with her group for two weeks, saw other mothers kneel, each by a white cross-marked grave bearing the name of a son, her search unrewarded until the last cemetery was entered to find that there was no cross bearing her boy's name. Still searching, there came to this woman her moment. To the reporter she said:

"I found his name at last on a big monument they built for all the boys who were never found."

Our Casual Opinion

From "Alice in Wonderland," we quote:

" 'The time has come,' the walrus said,
'To talk of many things;
Of shoes and ships—and sealing wax—
Of cabbages and kings.' "

THERE is much to talk about at the present moment—and much is being said. For example, one can hear a discussion on "codes" at almost any time or place. Coal Codes, the Steel, Auto, Lumber, Textile Codes. Many have been filed, some approved, some sent back for changes, and others yet to come.

The "Blue Eagle" with a cog-wheel in one talon and a bunch of lightning in the other, is a busy bird at present. The American people seem to need ballyhoo to get them moving together. The National Industrial Recovery Act will succeed if everyone, employers and employes, acts in good faith and the Administrator does not make too many changes. Every change made becomes a signal for further modifications.

We confess, however, our inability to reconcile the government's plan to pay the farmer and stock raiser money to keep from working, with the N. I. R. A. plan to make more work, because it takes work to raise wheat, cotton and hogs. The N.I.R.A. is really a plan to put on more workers and to increase payrolls, the cost to be absorbed by the consumer. The Farm Relief plan to reduce work may work, but previous trials do not carry much affirmative testimony.

The spending of $3,300,000,000 on "public works and construction projects" represents a mighty responsible task. The newspapers carry a continuous record of new projects, promoted by communities and individuals; as for example, new irrigation projects to create more farm land, this at a time when the government is paying farmers in every state to let existing fields lie idle; hydro-electric projects, such as Muscle Shoals, which if carried to a successful conclusion would bring about the dismissal of one-half of the coal mine workers in Tennessee and Alabama. From our office window we can see thousands of dollars wasted in a senseless attempt to make the Missouri River navigable. Good oak piles have been driven in the river bed, which if cut up into railroad cross ties and put under the rails of certain carriers (that have borrowed government funds in a fruitless attempt to avert a receivership) would have represented money well spent. The days of navigation on the Missouri River passed long ago, and every human being that is not anxious to reach into the pork barrel knows such to be a fact. There is but one waterway in the United States that can move freight at a profit, the Great Lakes. Every ton of freight moved on the Ohio, Mississippi and Warrior River waterways costs several times the price of a more prompt rail movement. The point is, the taxpayers pay the freight and not the people who use the rivers. The Upper Missouri project will be an even greater fiasco.

Passing from "shoes and ships," a few words on kidnapping. A few months ago, the infant child of the best loved couple in America was stolen and foully murdered. No clue to the perpetrators has as yet been found. Elder people will recall the story of Charley Ross, who was stolen from his parents in 1874, the motive, whatever else it might have been, not ransom. Men, women and children are being continously taken out of their homes, their automobiles and off the streets, and so far but one criminal has been promised the death penalty.

Early in August, the press reported that bandits ranging from five to twelve in number, drove into Weir, Kansas, with a fleet of four automobiles carrying two machine guns. Weir, which we knew well twenty years ago as Weir City, is a small town in the Cherokee-Crawford County coal field, its once fruitful bed of coal now almost exhausted. The gang gathered up the town marshal, a lady telephone operator and fourteen other citizens, who were found on the streets, all of whom were locked in the town jail, a safe containing $3,000 loaded on a truck and carried away. As the bootlegging business falls off, less important and poorer individuals will be picked up and kidnapping may eventually become a "quick sales and small profit" racket, almost anyone taken bringing fifty or one hundred dollars.

It is possible the Missouri kidnapper will hang, however the majority of those who are so sentenced escape the rope. Mr. J. Edgar Hoover, Director of the Bureau of Investigation at Washington, recently said of criminals:

"There is one condition of too frequent abuse which needs prompt adjustment. Too many habitual criminals are at liberty. Too many are roaming our streets and highways intent upon violence, kidnapping, murder or any crime that will enable them to inflict their bloody will upon society.

"Something is decidedly wrong with a system which may be so abused as to place expressions of sentimentality before the proper protection of society."

British Versus American Locomotives

NEARLY everyone who looks in on The Century of Progress Fair at Chicago examines the British locomotive and passenger train on exhibition, adjoining the Transportation Exhibit. Late in July, the Chicago papers carried the following news item that is both interesting and informative:

"The British Jack and the Stars and Stripes whipped through the breeze side by side today as a famous English engineer, William Gilbertson of Carlisle, shoved the Twentieth Century Limited from Chicago into Elkhart two minutes ahead of time.

"Gilbertson and J. Jackson, his stoker on the Royal Scot of the London-Edinburgh run, took over the cab of the New York Central train on the first leg of their homeward trip from the Century of Progress Fair at Chicago. The engineer and his fireman had come to this country to display the crack British passenger train at the fair.

"The 101-mile run here was made in 105 minutes, including a four-minute stop on the south side of Chicago. Members of the Century's engine crew stood by while Gilbertson took over the throttle.

" 'The experience,' said Gilbertson as he crawled out of the cab, 'was a delightful one. It provided me with much valuable information about your American roads.'

" 'What staggers me is the tremendous size of your locomotives and cars and the immense operating costs. The average coal consumption of the Twentieth Century between Chicago and here was 160 pounds per mile.

" 'We run the Royal Scot 300 miles without a stop on thirty-three pounds per mile. It is, of course, not a fair comparison since your trains are so much heavier and larger.' "

When Messrs. Gilbertson and Jackson come back to see us again, they will be able to inspect and ride on a train that will really astonish them, the new Union Pacific streamlined distillate-electric driven passenger train, now under construction by the Pullman Car and Manufacturing Company, Chicago. This train, consisting of three cars built as one unit, will weigh but 80 tons, or approximately the weight of one Pullman car. Aluminum alloy, with the train fashioned in tubular shape, makes for both lightness and strength. The total length of the train will be 205 feet, tubular width nine feet, total height but eleven feet. The cars will hug the rails, the distance from car bottom to rail but nine and one-half inches. Wind resistance will be reduced to the absolute minimum, the sides of the cars to be perfectly smooth, no projections of any character to be in evidence. A maximum speed of 110 miles per hour may be obtained, with a sustained speed of 90 miles per hour if required. It is probable that the train will make, including stops, 60 miles per hour, from terminal to terminal.

A Word of Appreciation

A SHORT time ago, Mr. E. E. Calvin of Los Angeles, retired Vice President of Operation of the Union Pacific System, wrote us as follows:

"I am impelled to write and congratulate you upon the excellence of The Employes' Magazine under its present editorial manager (whom I do not know). The matter it contains is well selected and most intelligently presented.

"I have read the magazine since its publication began. More than fifty years have passed since my connection with the Coal Department of the Union Pacific System ceased, but I see in the magazine names of families, particularly in the Hanna items, which recall bygone days."

A great number of our readers were privileged to know Mr. Calvin, some of these acquaintances dating back to the days when he served as agent at Carbon more than a half-century ago, others during his long period of official connection with the Union Pacific System.

We are sure that Mr. Calvin's many friends will appreciate reading the generous compliment expressed in his letter.

Government by Clubs, Societies and Associations

A BRILLIANT man from abroad, while addressing a large gathering of business men in one of our large cities, said that before coming to America, he often wondered what American youth had to look forward to in the way of honors, we having no titles such as Baron, Viscount or Knight, to confer. This gentleman then said that after

spending a month with us, he concluded that every American youth could be a "president," or at least a "chairman" of some sort of an organization, large or small.

We have so many uplift clubs, societies and associations, with the necessity for finding some form of activity to justify their existence, that chairmen, secretaries and other volunteers are really in danger of upsetting all business. As a matter of fact, many business men are now content to let a paid association secretary do their thinking for them.

A short time ago, a fraternal organization (national membership 600,000) decided that the Wyoming Workmen's Compensation Law should be revamped so as to include non-occupational disabilities with an enlarged system of insurance. The few responsible industries who pay into the state compensation fund will be asked to carry the social disability load of the state, instead of the taxpayers as a whole.

The present shift toward benevolent communism —the movement has passed the socialistic stage— largely promoted by individuals who have yet to prove their capacity for leadership, and who have no major payroll or taxpaying responsibilities, begins to look ominous for the continuation of the basic principle underlying government; that is, that men are supposed to maintain their governments, and not that governments are made to maintain men.

Coal in 1932

THE U. S. Bureau of Mines bas just released the figures pertaining to coal in 1932. The Bureau, referring to bituminous production, said:

> "The total production of bituminous coal in 1932 is estimated at 305,667,000 net tons, compared with 382,089,396 tons in 1931. The 1932 output was below even that of 1922, the year of the great strike, and below the depression of 1921. In fact, the demand for bituminous coal was the lowest since 1904, and in order to find a parallel in tonnage output it is necessary to go back a quarter of a century.
>
> "In comparison with the year before the output of 1932 represents a decrease of 20 per cent; in comparison with 1929, a decrease of 42.9 per cent. While the demand for bituminous coal is a cross section of all industry, yet it is a fact that the production of copper was 73 per cent below 1929, of automobiles 75 per cent below, and of steel 76 per cent below. On the other hand, the production of foodstuffs and clothing held up better than did coal. The manufacture of food products in 1932 ran only 10 per cent below 1929, of leather goods 17 per cent below, and of cotton textiles 22 per cent below. The decline of 42.9 per cent in bituminous coal mining was less than the average for business as a whole, as the Federal Reserve Board index of industrial production showed a decrease below 1929 of 46 per cent.
>
> "Allowing for changes in stocks and for imports and exports, the year's consumption was 302,874,000 tons, against 371,869,000 in 1931. The shrinkage of demand was felt nearly everywhere, and throughout the year the current indicators of consumption—railroads, coke ovens, electric utilities, and ships' bunkers—were running below the corresponding month of 1931.
>
> "The world production of coal of all grades in 1932, according to preliminary figures, was 1,120,000,000 metric tons, a decrease of 136,000,000 tons compared with 1931. Of the 1932 production, 170,000,000 tons was lignite, and 950,000,000 tons was bituminous coal and anthracite. In comparison with 1931 the output of lignite declined 5.6 per cent, and bituminous coal and anthracite 11.7 per cent. In no country was the decrease as great as in the United States. In 1929 the United States produced 35.4 per cent of the total tonnage of coal and lignite, but in 1932 its share bad fallen to 20.6 per cent."

As business increases, the demand for fuel in some form will grow, much of this increase will be absorbed by oil and natural gas and to a lesser extent by hydro-electric power. At the same time, improvements in the use of coal, making a given quantity go farther—will continue, and one would have to be in the super-optimistic class to predict a national demand exceeding 350,000,000 tons annually for the next few years. To be frank with ourselves, we must agree that the industry will be a long, long time, climbing back to the days of 1929 when 534,989,000 tons were produced.

The Civilian Conservation Corps

THE Government undertook a tremendous task when it attempted to mobilize the unemployed youth of the nation, transferring thousands of young men to the nation's forest reserves where an attempt is being carried out to clean up, improve and protect the nation's great areas of woodland. We believe, however, that the Government in undertaking this task, erred on the side of liberality; for example, the monthly stipend paid these young men, many of whom never did a day's work of any character, exceeds the pay of a private soldier about 70 per cent. In addition, a rather luxurious outfit of clothing, bedding, including the much written about extravagant mess kits, was furnished, rail and Pullman transportation supplied by the Government in the transfer of the men to the forest reserves.

Army officers charged with the work of convoying the men are out-spoken in the statement that these men are not subject to discipline such as applies to an enlisted soldier, who is compelled to obey every reasonable order issued by a non-commissioned or commissioned officer. Many of the men, after being transported from the extreme east to western forest reserves, refused to work, compelling the army officer in charge to dismiss them, some of them paying their own way back to their homes, others hitch-hiking, etc., carrying away in each instance the clothes furnished by the Government.

In a casual conversation with an army captain returning from one of the reforestation camps, we were advised a few days ago that he was compelled to dismiss 21 men out of a total of 250 sent out by the Government, an immediate loss of 8 per cent. It is reported that many of these young men have been guilty of flagrant misbehavior when allowed to leave the camps during the week-end periods, indulging in trespass, theft, etc.

The law should be amended, reducing the monthly stipend of the men enlisted to that of the private soldier, who is not only compelled to obey orders, but maintain manners and character, and in addition, go where he is sent, to shoot and be shot at if an emergency requires same.

There is grave danger that in this United States of ours, the term "forgotten man" will soon have to be transferred from the man out of a job to the taxpayer who is now and will continue to pay the bills, providing he is not reduced to the necessity of joining the unemployed.

The Boy Scout Jamboree

A FEW weeks ago, 20,000 Boy Scouts from forty-two nations, met at Godollo, near Budapest, Hungary, to conduct their quadrennial Jamboree. Twenty thousand boys, all living together in one camp, white boys, black boys, brown boys; differing in race and tongue, in customs, differing in nearly everything, but with the same love for and faith in the Boy Scout movement.

The meeting was opened in the presence of the Hungarian Regent, Admiral Horthy and the Chief Scout, Lord Baden-Powell, the founder of the Boy Scout movement.

The Jamboree was opened on the big field adjoining the Godollo Park. The Hungarian Regent arrived on a white horse, accompanied on horseback by Lord Baden-Powell, and the Hungarian Chief Scout, the former Premier, Count Peleki. Scout bands played the Hungarian National Anthem, after which the Regent greeted the Scouts in English and Hungarian. Lord Baden-Powell, speaking in English, thanked the Regent for his welcome, and after this about 20,000 Scouts filed before the tent of the Regent and Lord Baden-Powell. It was a magnificent picture to see the youth of 42 nations marching in their multi-colored Scout costumes with the Scout standards lowered as they passed before the tent of the Chief Scout.

In a disunited world it is a strange success, this Boy Scout movement. Strange, but not perhaps inexplicable. It required the eye of genius to see them and use them, but Lord Baden-Powell has built his work on aptitudes and enthusiasms which are latent in all mankind, in every boy, and, for that matter, in their grown-up fathers too. The earth is the universal mother, and whether they are country bred and know her already, or whether they live in towns and are only occasional visitors, more than two million boys up and down the world are now being taught to understand her better, her ways and her creatures. There is also the other function, the invitation to voluntary co-operation with his fellows for ends which a boy will think worth while, the participation in a code of honour and discipline which is poles apart from the vain-glorious militarism of too many "youth movements," a discipline which aims at the maintenance of the values of fine living and not at their destruction. Grown-ups talk about a League of Nations, talk about "international co-operation." The Boy Scouts in their jamboree at Budapest have realized both.

Far-Off Pastures Look Green

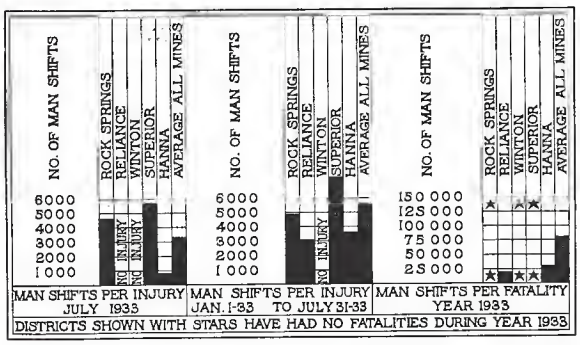
FOR two or three years, the city of Omaha was annoyed by a man of pronounced radical tendencies, this man's wife and the elder of their three children, as well as the father, blatantly Communistic, running around with a red flag, continuously criticizing all government, whether local, state or national. Eventually, Uncle Sam became tired of the family's activities, ordering their deportation, the wife recently writing from a village near Dundee, Scotland, to Omaha friends, complaining that she and her children are not happy, finding a drastic change in Scotland from the conditions that governed in Omaha.

The mother also complains of the low summer temperatures, the highest experienced this summer 70 degrees, which the natives referred to as hot, the average temperature about 57 degrees.

Scotland is not an altogether bad country to live in, and some very fine people have come out of that rugged, virile country, and we imagine that after the first novelty of visiting with a family of full-fledged Communists wears off, the good people of Kirriemuir will be quite willing to lose the "red" family which Uncle Sam presented to them.

Make It Safe

July Accident Graph



OUR safety records went "haywire" in July, when a comparison of the same month is made with 1932. During this month, we are having to report one fatality and 7 serious injuries, while last year but one serious injury was reported. It is true that we worked 6,661 manshifts more this month than a year ago, but that is no excuse for the additional number of accidents happening. It should also be remembered that during the last six months of 1932 our best progress in safety was made.

Another rather disquieting fact is that in July, with the large number of serious injuries reported, we actually lost 880 manshifts per injury for the seven months' period over the previous six months' record. This is a large amount of ground to lose, and it will be very difficult to regain after having been lost.

Several mines are still holding their own, namely, Winton Nos. 1 and 3 Mines and Superior "B" Mine, with no reportable injuries for the seven months' period. These mines owe their excellent safety records to the fine co-operation of each and every employe and to the eternal vigilance they have used in the prevention of accidents.

Again, it must be remembered that only five months remain on the calendar, and at the end of the year the safety awards consisting of a fine 5-passenger automobile and $800.00 in currency is to be made to the sections with the best safety records.

For the remainder of the year, let everyone pull together for one common cause, that is *Avoid Accidents Each and Every Day at Work or Play.*

BY MINES
MONTH OF JULY

Place	*Man-shifts*	*Injuries*	*Manshifts Per Injury*
Rock Springs No. 4..	2,738	0	No Injury
Rock Springs No. 8..	5,197	2	2,599
Rock Springs Outside	1,391	0	No Injury
Reliance No. 1.....	1,565	0	No Injury
Reliance Outside ...	634	0	No Injury
Winton No. 1.....	4,170	0	No Injury
Winton Outside	1,005	0	No Injury
Superior "B".....	1,541	0	No Injury
Superior "C".....	1,471	1	1,471

JULY INJURIES

Name	*Nature of Injuries*	*Cause of Accident*	*Period of Disability*	*District*	*Mine*	*Section*
Paul Stevens	Laceration of 2nd, 3rd, and 4th toes, fracture of 1st and 2nd toes.	Fall of boney striking foot.	Est. 42 days	Rock Springs	No. 8	6
Victor Maki	Fracture of right thigh.	Standing too close to track, car derailed and struck him.	Est. 180 days	Rock Springs	No. 8	1
Anton Dolence, Jr.	Fracture of metatarsal, left foot.	Fall of rock.	Undetermined	Superior	"C"	5
F. V. Aho	Amputation of left foot.	Run over by loaded car.	Est. 60 days	Hanna	No. 4	4 B.C.
W. D. Baillie	Paralysis of bowels.	Fall from step ladder.	FATAL	Hanna	General Outside	
John Rimmer	Fracture of point of shoulder.	Fall of rib coal.	Est. 18 days	Hanna	No. 4	1
Robert Cummings	Sprained ankle.	Fell down.	14 days	Hanna	No. 4	3
Leonard Luoto	Bruise and abrasions left lumbar region.	Fall of rib coal.	19 days	Hanna	No. 4	1

Superior "D".....	31	0	No Injury
Superior "E".....	1,602	0	No Injury
Superior Outside ...	1,064	0	No Injury
Hanna No. 2.....	734	0	No Injury
Hanna No. 4.....	1,838	4	460
Hanna Outside	1,540	1	1,540

PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO JULY 31, 1933

Rock Springs No. 4..	15,347	3	5,116
Rock Springs No. 8..	24,139	7	3,448
Rock Springs Outside	9,303	0	No Injury
Reliance No. 1.....	13,439	5	2,688
Reliance Outside....	5,075	1	5,075
Winton No. 1.....	20,962	0	No Injury
Winton Outside.....	5,636	0	No Injury
Superior "B".....	10,344	0	No Injury
Superior "C".....	10,475	4	2,619
Superior "D".....	217	0	No Injury
Superior "E".....	11,422	1	11,422
Superior Outside....	7,877	0	No Injury
Hanna No. 2.....	4,297	1	4,297
Hanna No. 4.....	13,174	5	2,635
Hanna Outside.....	11,061	2	5,531

BY DISTRICTS

MONTH OF JULY

Place	*Man-shifts*	*Injuries*	*Manshifts Per Injury*
Rock Springs.....	9,326	2	4,663
Reliance	2,199	0	No Injury
Winton	5,175	0	No Injury
Superior	5,709	1	5,709
Hanna	4,112	5	822
All Districts.....	26,521	8	3,315
All Districts, 1932...	19,860	1	19,860

PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO JULY 31, 1933

Rock Springs	48,789	10	4,879
Reliance	18,514	6	3,086
Winton	26,598	0	No Injury
Superior	40,335	5	8,067
Hanna	28,939	8	3,617
All Districts.....	163,175	29	5,627
All Districts, 1932..	177,447	41	4,328

July Injuries

PAUL STEVENS, *Conveyorman, Rock Springs No. 8 Mine.* Laceration of 2nd, 3rd and 4th toes with fracture to 1st and 2nd toes of left foot. Period of disability, estimated 35 days.

While Paul was shoveling coal onto a Northern Conveyor, a piece of boney fell and rolled onto his foot. Hard-toed shoes and the proper care of the working face would have prevented this injury.

VICTOR MAKI, *Conveyorman, Rock Springs No. 8 Mine.* Fracture of right thigh. Period of disability, estimated 180 days.

Victor was standing along side of a row of timber, waiting to block a car that was being pushed by a motor into his working place, when the car derailed and he was caught between car and timber.

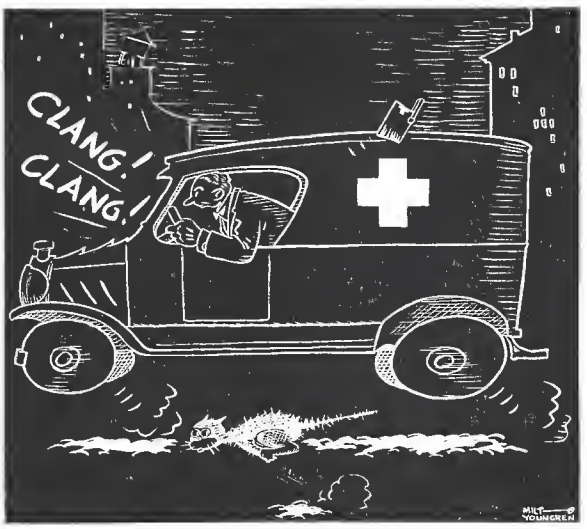
Even with ample clearance provided, there is always the hazard of derailments causing serious injuries to men working along the track. It is a good practice to stand between the rows of timber while waiting to block a car instead of between the timber and track. This type of accident can be avoided.

ANTON DOLENCE, JR., *Faceman, Superior "C" Mine.* Fracture of small foot bone, left foot. Period of disability, undetermined.

Anton was helping to place some lagging over a cross-bar, when a small piece of rock fell, edgewise, striking his foot. By keeping alert and taking down small pieces of rock before attempting to place the lagging, accidents of this nature can be easily avoided.

FRANK V. AHO, *Driller, Hanna No. 4 Mine.* Amputation of left foot above the ankle. Period of disability estimated 60 days.

(Please turn to page 319)



"TAKEN FOR A RIDE" BECAUSE HE DISREGARDED SAFETY

Standing of the Various Sections in the Annual Safety Contest

FOR the second time this year, we have lost ground in our period standings. The manshifts per injury were 389 less at the end of July than at the end of June. Six accidents, all of which were serious, account for the drop in the underground sections. Three more sections dropped from the "No Injury" column, two sections from Hanna No. 4 Mine, leaving only one section there without an injury, and one section from Superior "C" Mine.

The outside sections dropped 3,675 manshifts per injury from last month's standing. A fatal injury at Hanna, the first outside injury since March, brought the standings down.

Below are the standings of the underground and outside sections:

UNDERGROUND SECTIONS

	Section Foreman	*Mine and Section*	*Manshifts*	*Injuries*	*Manshifts Per Injury*
1	Steve Kauzlarich	Winton 1, Section 1	6,041	0	No Injury
2	Ben Lewis	Rock Springs 8, Section 2	5,779	0	No Injury
3	Frank Slaughter	Winton 1, Section 2	5,740	0	No Injury
4	Thomas Overy	Rock Springs 4, Section 1	4,971	0	No Injury
5	William Greek	Reliance 1, Section 3	4,889	0	No Injury
6	James Reese	Rock Springs 4, Section 3	4,195	0	No Injury
7	R. T. Wilson	Winton 1, Section 3	4,045	0	No Injury
8	Ernest Besso	Winton 1, Section 1	4,040	0	No Injury
9	Thomas Robinson	Superior E, Section 3	3,869	0	No Injury
10	Sam Gillilan	Superior E, Section 2	3,777	0	No Injury
11	Ben Caine	Superior E, Section 1	3,776	0	No Injury
12	Grover Wiseman	Superior B, Section 1	3,641	0	No Injury
13	Austin Johnson	Superior C, Section 3	3,350	0	No Injury
14	J. L. Orr	Hanna 4, Section 2	2,727	0	No Injury
15	W. H. Walsh	Superior B, Section 3	2,370	0	No Injury
16	Roy Huber	Superior B, Section 4	2,313	0	No Injury
17	R. V. Hotchkiss	Superior B, Section 2	2,020	0	No Injury
18	Andrew Young	Rock Springs 8, Section 4	1,448	0	No Injury
19	Frank Stortz	Superior C, Section 2	1,405	0	No Injury
20	Clem Bird	Winton 1, Section 5	1,096	0	No Injury
21	John Adams	Rock Springs 4, Section 4	911	0	No Injury
22	Dewey McMahon	Rock Springs 8, Section 3	7,420	1	7,420
23	J. V. McClelland	Hanna 2, Section 1	4,297	1	4,297
24	Ben Cook	Hanna 4, Section 4	3,409	1	3,409
25	J. R. Cummings	Hanna 4, Section 3	2,848	1	2,848
26	Clyde Rock	Superior C, Section 5	2,278	1	2,278
27	Clifford Anderson	Superior C, Section 4	2,147	1	2,147
28	Matt Marshall	Rock Springs 8, Section 1	6,077	3	2,026
29	James Whalen	Rock Springs 8, Section 5	1,467	1	1,467
30	Homer Grove	Reliance 1, Section 2	4,256	3	1,419
31	J. H. Crawford	Hanna 4, Section 1	4,190	3	1,397
32	Eliga Daniels	Rock Springs 4, Section 2	5,270	4	1,318
33	John Reese	Reliance 1, Section 4	2,439	2	1,220
34	Jed Orme	Rock Springs 8, Section 6	1,948	2	974
35	Adam Flockhart	Superior C, Section 1	1,295	2	648
	Discontinued Sections		2,262	0	No Injury
	TOTAL ALL SECTIONS		124,006	26	4,769
	TOTAL ALL SECTIONS 1932		133,817	50	2,676

OUTSIDE SECTIONS

	Section Foreman	*District*	*Manshifts*	*Injuries*	*Manshifts Per Injury*
1	Arthur Henkell	Rock Springs	9,303	0	No Injury
2	Port Ward	Superior	7,877	0	No Injury
3	Richard Gibbs	Winton	5,636	0	No Injury
4	S. L. Morgan	Hanna	11,061	2	5,531
5	William Telck	Reliance	5,075	1	5,075
	ALL DISTRICTS		38,952	3	12,984

July Injuries

(Continued from page 317)

Frank and his partner were standing between two tracks in a room splicing a drill cable, when a driver came out of a cross-cut with a loaded car, pulled by a spirited horse at a fair rate of speed. In the excitement that followed, Frank started to safety toward the low side of the room, was knocked down by the tail chain, and the car passed over the left leg, crushing it so severely that it had to be amputated above the ankle. In the future, if each employe cooperates, such serious injuries may be avoided by making repairs to cables and other similar equipment in cross-cuts or other places of safety.

WILLIAM D. BAILLIE, *Lampman, Hanna General Outside.* F A T A L. Bowel Paralysis.

Mr. Baillie had climbed to the top of a nine-foot step-ladder in the bath house to place a clothes chain over a pulley attached to the ceiling. He lost his balance, grabbed a light fixture, which may have given him an electrical shock, and he fell across either a bench or the chain rail. Mr. Baillie was so seriously injured that he passed away on the sixth day following his injury.

JOHN RIMMER, *Joy Helper, Hanna No. 4 Mine.* Fracture to the point of right shoulder. Period of disability, 18 days.

John was working in a cross-cut when a piece of rib coal fell, striking the point of his shoulder. Accidents of this type are not easily avoided in the lower workings of No. 4 Mine, if the place happens to bump. However, every one must be on the "lookout" for loose rib coal, and take measures to remove this hazard as much as possible.

ROBERT CUMMINGS, *Driller, Hanna No. 4 Mine.* Sprained right ankle. Period of disability, 14 days.

Robert claims that while he was walking down a manway, he stepped on a piece of coal and sprained his ankle. The only comment that can be made on this accident is to ask Robert to "Watch his step."

LEONARD LUOTO, *Machine Runner, Hanna No. 4 Mine.* Bruise and abrasions of left lumbar region. Period of disability, 19 days.

While cutting a cross-cut, a piece of rib coal fell on Leonard, causing abrasions and bruises to his back and hips.

From the number of injuries caused by falling rib coal in this particular section of No. 4 Mine, it is apparent that both supervisors and workmen must give this hazard more attention, and be continually on the look-out for loose rib coal.

September

September, the ninth month of the year, has thirty days. Under the old Roman calendar, when March was the beginning of the year, Septembris was the seventh month, procuring its name from the Latin Septem, meaning seven. It was known amongst the Anglo-Saxons as Gerst-monath (barley month) by reason of the fact that the crop mentioned, and upon which the populace so largely depended for cereal foods and beverages, was harvested at that period.

Coming down to later times, we find many items of interest have transpired in the month of September, of which a few are herein quoted:

September 2, 1609—Henry Hudson reached the mouth of the river now bearing his name.

September 3, 1783—Treaty of Peace, ending Revolutionary War signed at Paris.

September 13, 1814—"Star Spangled Banner" written by Francis Scott Key.

September 14, 1638—Harvard University originated. Rev. John Harvard died and bequeathed his library and half of his estate to found a college.

September 17, 1787—Our Constitution presented to delegates for signature at Philadelphia.

September 21, 1875—Laying of Cornerstone, Boulder, of University of Colorado.

September 29, 1806—Stars and Stripes first raised in what is now Kansas.

HERE'S YOUR PAY FOR NOT GROWING 40 ACRES OF COTTON
I'M PERFECTLY WILLING TO NOT WORK 30 HOURS A WEEK FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE.
WOT YU DOIN RAG?
INCOME TAX FOR 1934
For Not planting 1000000 acres of cotton
For not Raisin hogs
100 blood Sows
1000 pigs
For not growing
MAKIN' OUT MY INCOME TAX FER 1934. WOT-DO-YU S'POSE.

The tired business man.

A Wyoming Holiday

The readers of The Employes' Magazine are indebted to Rt. Rev. Ernest Vincent Shayler, Bishop of Nebraska Episcopal Diocese, for the very interesting story of a short fishing trip enjoyed by Bishop Shayler and his party in the Jackson Lake region of Wyoming in June last. We are sure that our readers will appreciate the many gracious things said by the kindly clergyman relative to the conditions referred to in this most interesting story of a few happy days spent in Wyoming

LATE one Saturday afternoon in the latter part of June, the writer, Professor Knight, his two sisters, the Misses Stella and Margaret Knight, with grand-daughter Marian Louise Heath, drove into Rock Springs, having come from Omaha, via Laramie. It was our first visit to Rock Springs and after the day's ride the Park Hotel was a welcome stopping place. Mr. McAuliffe had thoughtfully reserved accommodations for us and every comfort and consideration was provided.

Soon Mr. George B. Pryde was announced and from him we received an open-handed, wholesome welcome. Following Mr. Pryde, Mr. John A. Smith, familiarly known as "Jack" Smith, appeared and added his cordial greeting. Plans were made for a fishing trip to Jackson Lake where we were to drive on the morrow, after Church, for as we have said, this was a Saturday evening.

Later in the evening Mr. Pryde, accompanied by Mrs. Pryde, called again and conveyed us in their cars on a tour of inspection, beginning with the Old Timers Building. This immense building, so thoroughly equipped for the pleasure and benefit of the employees of The Union Pacific Coal Company, excited our great admiration. In travels in many countries in the world, the writer recalls no instance where so much careful thought and planning for employees is evidenced. No wonder Mr. Pryde took pride in showing it. It is a monument of kindly thought and enterprise upon the part of a Company with deep, honest interest in its workers.

Next the office building of The Union Pacific Coal Company was visited. Everywhere were evidences of efficiency in management and completeness of equipment. In Mr. McAuliffe's office, and in several other choice spots, we noted photographs of that group of bonnie Scots, the McAuliffe Kiltie Band. And how we should have enjoyed hearing the bag pipes as we partook of sheep's head broth and that royal Scotch dish, the Haggis!

Winding our way through the crowded streets we observed the neatly painted cottages of the workers with their lawns and gardens—green oasis in a region not naturally verdant—emphasizing a love of home and contented family life among those many nationalities which compose the working force of the Coal Company. What a contrast Rock Springs offered to the comfortless, ramshackle shanties to be found around the mining towns in certain other parts of our country, where poverty, neglect, and the lack of thought for human welfare are visible. We noted, too, the happy aspect of the young people of Rock Springs that thronged the streets that Saturday night; the girls in their bright summer apparel, the youths clean and alert in demeanor as they walked in groups toward their evening pleasures. These are outward and visible signs which tell their inner story to the visitor in Rock Springs and speak happily of the relationship between employers and employees.

The next morning "Jack" and the writer went to Church—different ones—as all decent folk should do on Sunday, even before starting for a Monday's fishing jaunt. "Jack" then gathered the professor into that wonderful Buick of his which has travelled 135,000 miles, and with the others in his car the writer followed far behind, headed north. The professor says that "Jack" is a wonderful driver. He can drive with one hand and, holding a cigaret in the other, point out every spot of interest along the way, the while he speeds around the tortuous canyon curves swiftly and in safety. A bounteous dinner at restful wayside inn, a turning aside from the highway to enjoy for a few minutes the beauties of lovely Jenny Lake, a stop at Moran for the evening meal and then on to Leek's Camp on the shore of magnificent Lake Jackson. There good beds in comfortable cabins, with plenty of blankets, awaited us.

Early the next morning we were ready to launch out into the deep in quest of the famous trout of this famous lake, under the expert guidance of Hollie Leek. We found the fish. The bishop made the first strike and pulled in a two-pounder, then a three-pounder, while "Jack" operated the movie camera. Others began pulling them in and the sport went on until finally the bishop hooked a large, a very large one, and a fight was on. Assisted by Hollie he wound up the reel and played out the reel; the rod bent double and threatened to penetrate the episcopal stomach; then, just as Hollie was signalling that the fish must be at least three feet long, the wary trout gave a great leap and, as is often the way of very large fish, snapped the line (a thirty-pound line) and swam away with hook, line and sinker. However, the total catch that didn't get away was very good and the trout supper at Leek's Camp that evening was one long to be remembered.

The following day, Mr. Leek, Sr., one of the best authorities on game, fish, mountains, elk, buffalo, bear and beaver, as well as a photographer of highest merit, piloted us in a sturdy launch six or seven miles up the lake to a quiet cove nestling

Left—Bishop Shayler.
Center—Left to right: Mary Louise Heath, Holly Leek, "Jack" Smith.
Right—Left to right: Prof. Knight, Bishop Shayler, Mary Louise Heath, Miss Stella Knight, Holly Leek.

under the snows of beautiful Mount Moran. There we caught trout to our hearts content—rainbow trout, mountain trout, all kinds of trout, weighing from two to four pounds. Within an hour we had hooked all that possibly could be used at the camp so we called it a day and turned our minds to other interests. Winding our way up the mouth of a mountain stream that entered the lake near this spot, we landed in a shady grove, where in the midst of floral and mountain beauty, with glimpses of wild life around us, we enjoyed a picnic luncheon. Then a tramp toward the snowy summit, a photograph of the party, a delightful sail across the lake, and we were back in camp in time for supper. The evening brought a display of stereopticon pictures made by Mr. Leek, with a well prepared lecture giving an inside glimpse of life in the Grand Teton Range and the Jackson Hole country.

Next morning, and farewell. "Jack" must be back at his work for the Company, and we must be going on to Yellowstone. It was a glorious beginning of a vacation and our minds and hearts will ever remember and be grateful to Mr. McAuliffe, Mr. and Mrs. Pryde and "Jack" Smith, Captain of gunners in the World War, generalissimo of guides for a vacation party, master mind in driving over canyon roads and a genuine good fellow and companion in every way.

One legged beggar—"Sir, I lost my leg."
Gent—"Well, I ain't got it." '

The Automobile Finally Reaches Venice

A three mile viaduct has recently been completed over the Lagoon separating Venice from the mainland enabling automobiles to now reach the beautiful group of islands (some 117 in number) separated by its 150 canals, and crossed by 380 bridges which permit of access from one island to another. The highway ends at the northwest gate of the city where a huge garage capable of accommodating 2,000 cars has been constructed. It is at this point, travelers must change to motor boats or gondolas to reach their hotels or other destination in the city.

It is said the automobile has penetrated every inhabited continent on the globe, even to far off Antarctica.

"We arise to ask", have you ever been to Mackinac Island at the head of several of our Great Lakes. One is awe-struck by the absence of the auto. None was seen plying about the streets and it came to the writer to make inquiry as to the reason and the reply was vouchsafed that they were banned, so many people there with one and two horse vehicles, resembling our democrat wagon, to carry tourists to points of interest adjacent that they made their livelihood thereby. Two passenger autos were stowed away in the warehouse on the dock, doubtless owned by some visitor unacquainted with the regulations.

Prize Winning Gardens and Yards

WITH a long period of excellent summer weather, the gardens in the different The Union Pacific Coal Company districts are at their best. Judging for the making of the annual awards was completed during the week, and it would seem that each year more labor is expended on the gardens and they become more beautiful. New contestants also make their appearance, and it is very difficult for the judges to make the awards.

One very commendable thing is the splendid spirit of sportsmanship that has developed along these lines, and each year more and more effort is put into the work of making the surroundings beautiful, and it is safe to assert that no more beautiful gardens are to be found anywhere than in the different districts in which the awards are made. We congratulate all the prize winners as well as those who were not successful in obtaining a prize. The satisfaction that each and every one obtains through work of this kind, that is, beautifying the neighborhood of his home, is sufficient reward for the effort put forth. Many new names are shown on the prize list each year, showing the added interest that is being taken in this work.

At Rock Springs, Mrs. Sarah Dolgas won first prize. No one will doubt the judges' decision when they look at the wonderful garden that Mrs. Dolgas was so successful in growing. She and her daughter, Anne, are shown in the picture. Mrs. Dolgas is the widow of one of our former employes, Mr. Mike Dolgas.

The second prize goes to an old prize winner, Mrs. A. M. Willson, who is shown in the picture. She is the wife of Mr. A. M. Willson, a car repairer at the Rock Springs shops. It is not hard to pick out the Willson home, with its ideal surroundings, while going through No. 4. Mrs. Willson takes great pride in this fact, and many bouquets from her garden are given to those less fortunately situated.

The third prize goes to Mrs. Anna Dolence. With the handsome lawn and flowers in the foreground, the Dolence yard is exceedingly attractive. Mrs. Dolence and her children, Blanche and Edwin, shown in the picture, are to be congratulated on the splendid results they have obtained. Mrs. Dolence is the widow of one of our former employes, Mr. Anton Dolence.

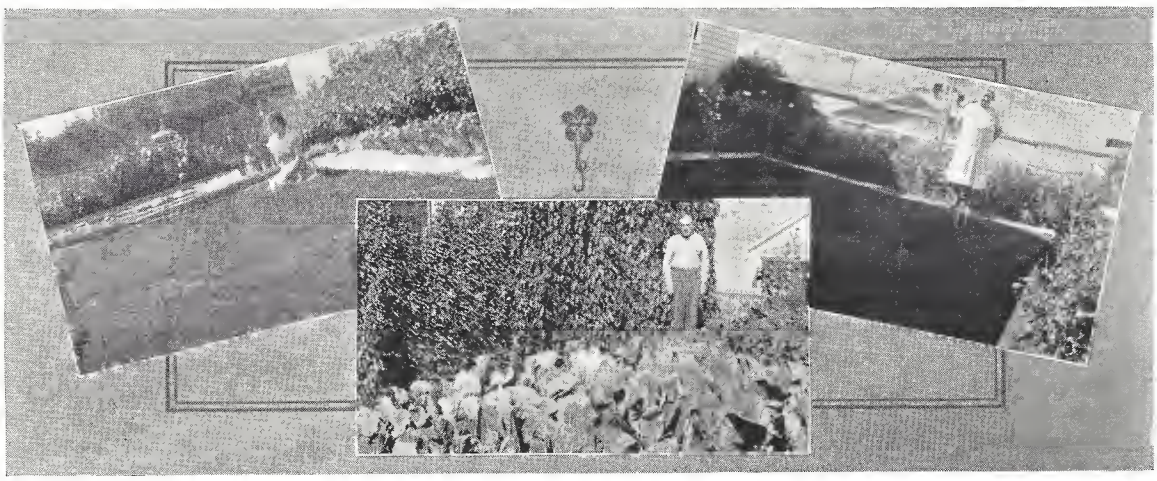
Reliance is particularly well situated for producing beautiful gardens, and needs no arguments on the part of the writer to impress this fact when one looks at the pictures. This year also new names were added to the honor list, Mrs. Steve Kusack being the first prize winner. Mr. and Mrs. Kusack and their children, Hannah (in Mr. Kusack's arms), and Ronald, are shown in the picture. This is an exceedingly attractive garden, and Mr. and Mrs. Kusack deserve a great deal of credit.

The second prize winners, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Pinter, are shown with their daughter, Bernice (standing beside Mr. Pinter), and little Hugh Spencer Kelly, on Mrs. Pinter's lap. This garden, with the addition of the lawn, makes a very attractive picture. Certainly the results obtained represent a great deal of labor put forth by Mr. and Mrs. Pinter.

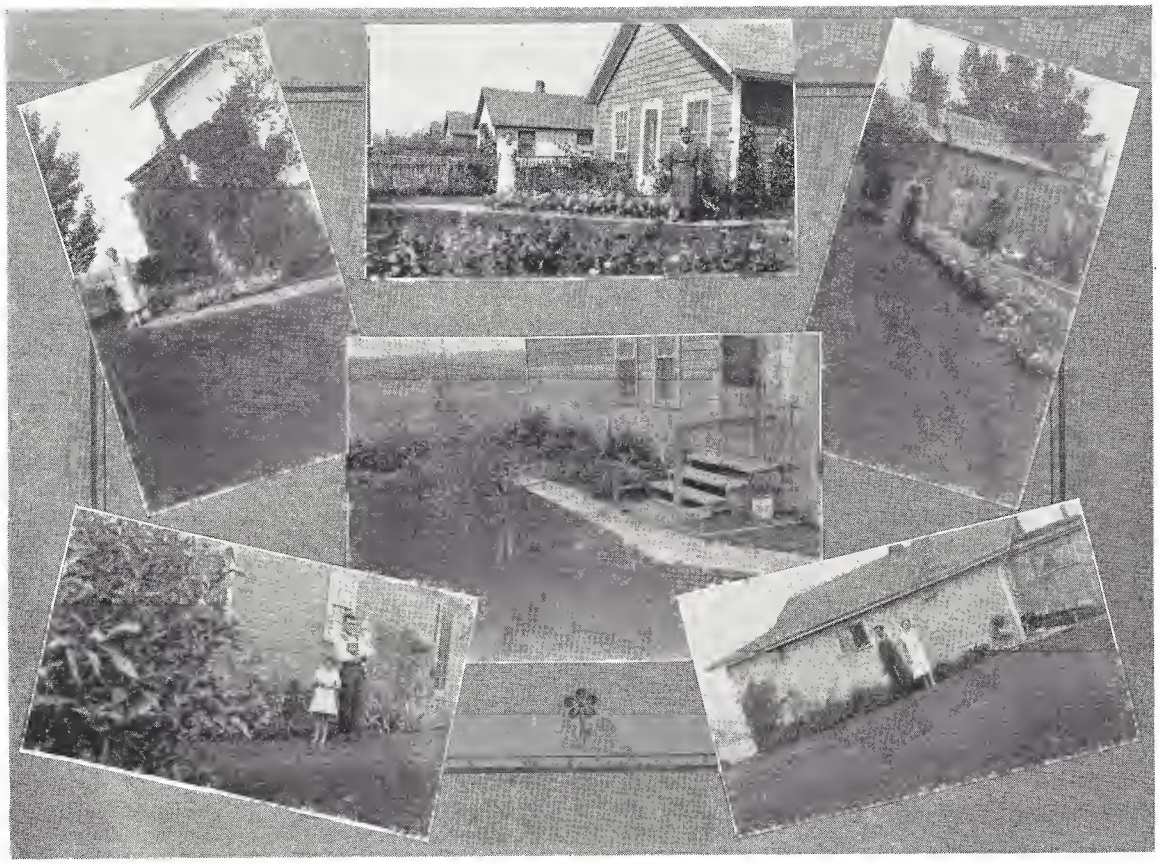
Third prize went to Mr. Joe Palomino, shown in the picture, for the beautiful hedges and a very luxuriant vegetation.

Showing the good sportsmanship that exists, three former prize winners, Mr. William H. Stark, Mr. Dave M. Freeman, and Mr. John Porenta, who also have excellent gardens this year, were the judges, and very gracefully retired from the competition and awarded the prizes as indicated.

At Winton, first prize went this year to Mr.



Left—Winton, First Prize, Mrs. Frank Franch, seated beside gold fish pond.
Right—Winton, Second Prize, Mrs. W. G. Adams.
Lower—Winton, Third Prize, Mr. Arthur Radford.



Center—(Top) Rock Springs, First Prize, Mrs. Sarah Dolgas (right), and daughter, Anne.
Center—(Bottom) Hanna, First Prize, Mrs. A. W. Bailey. No one home when picture was taken.
Left—(Top) Rock Springs, Second Prize, Mrs. A. M. Willson.
Left—(Bottom) Hanna, Second Prize, Mr. Lynn Smith and Betty Jean (in his arms) and Shirley, his daughters.
Right—(Top) Rock Springs, Third Prize, Mrs. Anna Dolence (right), and children, Blanche and Edwin.
Right—(Bottom) Hanna, Third Prize, Mr. and Mrs. William Clegg.

Frank Franch, Mrs. Franch being shown in the picture. This is a most beautiful garden, and many people have come from long distances to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Franch on the very remarkable work they have done in converting what was formerly a rocky knoll into what is now one of the most charming gardens in this district. They are real gardeners, and spend all of their spare time working in the garden. Mrs. Franch is sitting by the gold fish pond, in which both she and her husband take great interest. The water lilies and other flowers may be seen growing on this pond, and with the large number of gold fish, it makes an attractive setting for the garden. I am sure that all the people of Winton will congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Franch on obtaining first prize this year, as they have worked consistently to beautify the yard, spending a tremendous amount of labor in doing so. To those who are acquainted with the rocky hillsides at Winton, it seems almost unbelievable that such beauty could be developed under such conditions. Mr. and Mrs. Franch are also very generous with their flowers, as there are many recipients of their bounty, both in Winton and Rock Springs.

Second prize went to Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Adams, Mrs. Adams being shown in the picture. The lawn in the foreground, with its border of flowers, makes a most beautiful setting. Mr. and Mrs. Adams also are to be congratulated on the results of their efforts.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Radford received third prize, this being largely for a vegetable garden, to which both are addicted. This is not to be wondered at, when it is remembered that they both came from England, where they received their early training in gardening. Mr. Radford is shown in the picture.

At Superior, first prize went to Mr. and Mrs. Koec, Mrs. Koec being shown in the picture. This is Mr. and Mrs. Koec's first attempt at gardening, and the lawn was put in early this year. It shows

Center—(Top) Reliance, Second Prize, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Pinter, their daughter, Bernice, and Hugh Spencer Kelly (on Mrs. Pinter's lap).

Center—(Bottom) Superior, Third Prize, Mrs. Mary Riccardo.

Left—(Top) Reliance, First Prize, Mr. and Mrs. Steve Kusack, Hannah Kusack (in Mr. Kusack's arms) and Ronald Kusack.

Left—(Bottom) Superior, First Prize, Mrs. Frank Koec.

Right—(Top) Reliance, Third Prize, Garden of Mr. Joe Palomino. There was no one at home when this picture was taken.

Right—(Bottom) Superior, Second Prize, Mr. Fred Wall. In picture his daughter, Miss Ellen Wall.

what Wyoming will do under the most adverse conditions, with its genial sunshine and with a large amount of labor. We are sure that Mr. and Mrs. Koec will be in the contest next year again.

Second prize went to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wall, their daughter, Miss Ellen Wall, being shown in the picture. Mr. and Mrs. Wall are old timers in Superior, and take great pride in their gardens.

Third prize went to Mrs. Mary Riccardo, who is shown here in her garden, in which she works with the utmost perseverance, and finds great pleasure in growing flowers and vegetables. Mrs. Riccardo is a new prize-winner and is entitled to a great deal of credit for the lovely garden she has developed.

At Hanna the first prize was won by Mr. A. W. Bailey, Mr. Bailey being employed in No. 4 Mine, there, and is also a member of the Old Timers' Association. The yard is extremely neat, and has an excellent variety of flowers and a faultless lawn. Mr. and Mrs. Bailey are to be congratulated on winning the first prize this year from a large number who entered the contest.

Second prize was awarded to Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Smith. Mr. Smith is shown here with his two children, Betty Jean (in his arms), and Shirley. Mr. Smith is also a member of the Old Timers' Association, and has lived many years in Hanna. He and his wife derive a great deal of pleasure

from working in the garden, and spend a great deal of their spare time there.

Third prize was won by Mr. and Mrs. William Clegg, who are shown in the picture of their garden. Mr. Clegg is looking forward with a great deal of pleasure toward becoming a member of the Old Timers' Association next year. This is an extremely neat garden and Mr. Clegg and his wife put forth a great deal of effort to be in the prize-winning list.

125 Days Norway to New York in a 25-foot Yawl

On July 29, there sailed into New York Harbor the 25 ft. yawl named "Trade Wind," manned by a crew of two brothers, Harold Hamren and Hans Hamren. Both are young in years (in their thirties) and are natives of Tromso, Norway. They put out of Christiansand on the morning of March 26th and soon thereafter headed out into the North Sea. Twenty-one days later they reached Falmouth, England, where they were held nine days by unpropitious weather. Leaving that port they crossed the Bay of Biscay, following the coast-lines of Spain and Portugal until the River Tagus was reached, their next stop was Lisbon. After spending the succeeding six days at the Portugese Capital, replenishing water supply and food, they set out on their long voyage across the Atlantic. The cabin of the craft accommodated but one person, consequently their day was divided into five watches, so while Harold slept, Hans was on duty navigating, etc. The Canary and Virgin groups of islands were visited en route. The weather was good and bad alternately and they were fortunate in getting across with their one set of sails. They report running into the tail end of a hurricane off Haiti. The only regret they had to express was their tobacco was drenched shortly after setting out and they were compelled to resort to tea leaves for pipe smoking. In the hold they stored 150 gallons of fresh water. vast quantities of canned meats, fish, 80 pounds of hard-tack, etc. At last information received, they had not made up their minds whether to continue the trip to Chicago or dispose of their boat at New York and return to Tromso by steamer.

The Maccrimmons

"TO THE make of a piper," says Neil Munro in his unforgettable tale of the Lost Pibroch, "go seven years of his own learning and seven generations "before." On Wednesday, August 2, on the heights above Loch Dunvegan in the Isle of Skye, the head of the Clan MacLeod unveiled a memorial to a family that in the course of ten generations as hereditary pipers brought the use of one of the world's oldest instruments to a higher state of perfection than ever before. To the modern mind the thought of a conservatoire or seminary of bagpiping has a flavour of the grotesque. Yet on the site at Dunvegan where now a 200-foot cairn has been erected there stood in the seventeenth century a college of music conducted by the Maccrimmons, to which would-be pipers repaired from the end of Scotland and beyond. The skill and renown of the family stood it in good stead in some of the roughest passages of their country's history. It is recorded, for instance, that when a Maccrimmon was taken at Inverury in the '45 by a chieftain of the opposing side the piper employed by the captor refused to supply so much as a solitary skirl until their colleague was released—a reminder that even in the ferocities of clan warfare the claims of at least one art could prevail. But the tragedies of Scotland's story could not fail to be reflected in 300 years of composition. One of the two famous Laments was composed by a Maccrimmon who had lost seven of his eight sons in a year. The other marked in a sense the end of the old clan system. The legislation after the '45 that was designed to destroy not only the fact but the symbols of clan life made an end, among other things, of hereditary pipers. The last of the Maccrimmons of piping fame died in Canada, and the Lament with the recurrent burden "Maccrimmon shall never return" marks the grief of exile.

The tablet unveiled this week describes the family as "renowned as composers, performers, and instructors of the classic music of the bagpipe." The Southron who finds the sound of drone and chanter ungracious may cavil at "classic" in such a connection. The Scot, however, will point with some confidence to the lineage of his national instrument. He will recall that it was played in ancient Greece, and that it was well known in imperial Rome, where Nero rejoiced in listening to it. It was, indeed, the Romans who brought it to Britain, where it was for a time as popular in the South as in Caledonia. That the Celtic peoples have made it peculiarly their own in Scotland, in Ireland, in Brittany may have been due to its ready portability in unsettled times, or to the deeper fact that its music has a special appeal, strong if indefinable, to the Celtic spirit. Listening to the tune of the "Fairy Harp," wrote Munro, the Gael can "hear his forefolks, plaided in skins, towsy-headed and terrible, grunting at the oars and snoring in the caves"; or if it is a lament he hears he "can stand by the cairn of kings, ken the colour of Fingal's hair, and see the moon glint on the hook of the Druids." Such contacts are not for all of us, but by the elect who can make them the family that is honoured this week is deservedly held in reverence. — *From "The Manchester Guardian Weekly."*

Garage man—"How much gas do you want?"
Customer—"One gallon."
Garage man—"What are you trying to do? Wean it?"

Engineering Department

Unusual Use for Glass

(In Two Parts)

By C. E. SWANN.

PART I.

Roads Built With Waste Glass

AT LAST! What is purported to be the perfect road has been discovered.

Broken bottles and fragments of glass, always a terror to motorists may become the road surfacing material of the future if the plans of George J. Ricketts, a young engineer of London become an accepted fact. After 10 years of experimenting, Mr. Ricketts has perfected a method of using waste glass for surfacing roads.

Strange as it may seem, this material really has potential value for road surfacing. Not only is glass clean but is long-wearing, silent and may be made into such forms as to make it proof against skidding. It is an inexpensive material, since it may be made out of what is now waste rubbish, says the Christian Science Monitor.

As a boy, George J. Ricketts, often experienced skids when riding in his father's car or when cycling on his own account, and being of an inventive turn of mind, he naturally looked around for some means of remedying this. The result is that now, as a young man, he has evolved a glass block, which may well make his name as famous as that of MacAdams, the world's first scientific roadmaker.

Mr. Rickett's work brought him into contact with the glass industry, and he was impressed by the enormous amount of glass that becomes nothing more than dead waste. To his practical and inventive mind the annual wastage of such a valuable commodity presented a problem well worthy of serious consideration. For some time he tried several ways of utilizing this waste glass, but none of them seemed to offer any commercial possibilities.

Noticing a gang of road-repairers replacing some wooden blocks one day, he asked himself the question:

"Why not use waste glass instead of wood?"

After giving this idea careful consideration and assuring himself that it was practical, Mr. Ricketts began a series of more than 100 experiments resulting in the selection of a glass block four and one-half inches thick having a serrated surface, a small hollow underneath, and tongues, or arms, protruding from the sides for interlocking with other blocks.

Immense importance is attached to the diamond shaped pattern on top. Not only is it a sure guarantee against skidding, but the lines or channels in the pattern are so arranged as to pass from block to block right across the road, thereby draining mud and rainwater directly into the gutter.

You might think that glass would not be strong enough to withstand all the shocks heavy traffic would give, but actually it is one of the hardest substances known. Mr. Ricketts tackled one of his glass blocks with a seven-pound hammer, and, beyond chipping the surface a bit, failed to make the slightests impression on it.

It is also thought that glass is incapable of withstanding heat, and would therefore, melt in hot weather, but the melting point of even the softest glass is 1600 degrees Fahrenheit, which is very much higher than the temperature of an ordinary heat wave, ranging from 100 to 120 degrees.

Despite its tremendous strength however, Mr. Ricketts has devised a hollow at the base of the glass block to make it even stronger. To "seat" the blocks (as laying them down is called) a solution of bitumen will be used, and with this filling in of the hollows, each one will be lying on a little bed, which will make it easier for it to withstand the strain caused by a heavy omnibus rumbling overhead.

Mr. Ricketts also intends using bitumen to seal up the joints when the blocks are fitted together, and since bitumen is absolutely waterproof, there is no doubt that the whole road will refuse to ab-

(Please turn to page 328)

Mechanical Loading in Bituminous Mines in 1932

THE U. S. Bureau of Mines recently released the statement of tons of bituminous coal loaded mechanically in the calendar year 1932. The tonnage mined mechanically declined from 47,562,000 tons in 1931 to 35,817,000 tons in 1932, a shrinkage of 11,745,000 tons, or 24.7 per cent. More than half of the decrease occurred in the State of Illinois, where prolonged strikes occurred during the year, and where the total production of coal fell off to a much greater extent than it did in the country as a whole. By eliminating Illinois as a result of these exceptional conditions, it is found that for the rest of the country, mechanical loading decreased 18 per cent, whereas hand mining decreased 21 per cent. Montana and Kentucky both showed increases in tonnage mined mechanically during the year.

The tonnage of bituminous coal loaded mechanically, separated by classes of equipment, is shown below:

TONNAGE OF BITUMINOUS COAL PRODUCED BY MECHANIZED MINING IN 1932

	Net Tons	*Per Cent*
Loaded by Machine:		
Mobile loading machines	14,825,000	84.3
Scraper loaders	1,132,000	6.4
Duckbills and other self-loading conveyors	1,630,000	9.3
Total loaded by machine	17,587,000	100.0
Handled by Conveyors:		
Duckbills and other self-loading conveyors	1,630,000	8.2
Pit-car loaders	12,590,000	63.4
Other hand-loaded conveyors	5,640,000	28.4
Total handled by conveyors	19,860,000	100.0
Recapitulation, less duplications:		
Mobile loading machines	14,825,000	41.4
Scraper loaders	1,132,000	3.2
Pit-car loaders	12,590,000	35.1
Other conveyors, including duckbills	7,270,000	20.3
Grand total, mechanized mining	35,817,000	100.0

The table next below shows the change in tonnage handled by the principal types of machines, 1931 and 1932 compared:

COMPARATIVE CHANGE IN TONNAGE HANDLED BY THE PRINCIPAL TYPES OF MACHINES, 1931 TO 1932

	1931	*1932*	*Decrease*	
	Net Tons	*Net Tons*	*Net Tons*	*Per Cent*
Mobile loading machines	19,407,000	14,825,000	—4,582,000	—23.6
Scraper loaders	1,471,000	1,132,000	—339,000	—23.0
Duckbills and other self-loading conveyors	1,811,000	1,630,000	—181,000	—10.0
Total loaded by machines	22,689,000	17,587,000	—5,102,000	—22.5
Pit-car loaders	19,172,000	12,590,000	—6,582,000	—34.3
Other hand-loaded conveyors	5,701,000	5,640,000	—61,000	— 1.1
Grand total	47,562,000	35,817,000	—11,745,000	—24.7

The increases or decreases in total tonnage loaded mechanically by states for the two years is shown below:

INCREASE OR DECREASE IN TOTAL TONNAGE MECHANICALLY MINED, 1931-1932

			Increase or Decrease	
State	*1932*	*1931*	*Net Tons*	*Per Cent*
Illinois	15,360,000	22,577,000	—7,217,000	—32.0
Indiana	3,225,000	3,511,000	—286,000	— 8.1
Pennsylvania	7,414,000	8,850,000	—1,436,000	—16.2
Ohio	850,000	1,265,000	—415,000	—32.8
Wyoming	2,698,000	2,776,000	—78,000	— 2.8
Utah	754,000	861,000	—107,000	—12.4
Montana	1,074,000	1,027,000	+47,000	+ 4.6
Kentucky	1,093,000	879,000	+214,000	+24.3
West Virginia, Virginia	1,172,000	2,463,000	—1,291,000	—52.4
Alabama	1,237,000	2,238,000	—1,001,000	—44.7
Other States*	940,000	1,115,000	—175,000	—15.7
	35,817,000	47,562,000	—11,745,000	—24.7

*Washington, Colorado, Arkansas, New Mexico, Maryland, Tennessee, Missouri, Oklahoma, North Dakota, and Iowa, in order named.

The Bureau, in commenting on the tonnage loaded mechanically, makes the following statement:

PER CENT OF TOTAL OUTPUT MECHANIZED

The real test of how mechanization has fared during the great depression is the percentage of the underground output obtained by mechanized mining, as opposed to hand mining. Applying this test, it is found that in seven out of 10 leading States the per cent mined mechanically was larger in 1932 than in 1931. An example is Montana, which leads all other States in per cent of mechanization. In 1931, 66 per cent of the deep-mined output of the State was mechanized, and in 1932 this increased to 76 per cent. This is an increase of 10 points. In Wyoming the percentage mechanized increased from 56 per cent to 66 per cent. In Indiana it increased from 39 per cent to 48 per cent . Smaller increases were shown by Utah, Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Kentucky, among the leading States.

This showing is the more encouraging to advocates of mechanization when the conditions of the year are borne in mind. Some operators reported laying by the machines and reverting to hand loading, in order to spread employment. In addition, the decline in wage rates operated to reduce the cost of hand loading, in comparison with machine loading.

NUMBER OF MACHINES IN USE

In comparison with 1931, the number of mechanical loaders in use—mobile machines, scrapers, and duckbills—decreased from 894 to 835. The number of pit-car loaders in use decreased from 3,428 to 3,112. The number of mines using hand-loaded face conveyors decreased from 152 to 136.

Unusual Use for Glass

(Continued from page 326)

sorb a single drop of water, no matter how hard it rains.

The glass blocks for road surfacing are moulded in the usual manner. The waste glass which Mr. Ricketts uses in making his road-surfacing material is sent to his factory from every imaginable source. It is first melted down, and, by a special process of Mr. Ricketts' own invention, is "toughened". It is this "toughening" process which is the whole secret of the success of the young engineer's discovery, which is claimed to make the glass blocks practically indestructible. The molten glass is then poured into moulds which produce blocks of any desired size. A significant fact is that the more times glass is melted the stronger it becomes.

An experienced motorist himself, Mr. Ricketts has made exhaustive tests with regard to the anti-skid properties of the glass blocks. At this factory he has driven high-powered cars over a stretch of glass-surfaced road at sixty miles at hour, and has been able to pull up without even the suggestion of a skid. And the road itself was covered with mud, slime, oil—in fact, everything calculated to cause skidding.

One of the primary reasons which may be the means for the universal acceptance of glass surfaced roads will be the cost, when it is found that putting down the glass blocks will be much less than that entailed by constructing concrete, asphalt or wood block roads today. As for their upkeep, this is negligible, since glass stands continual wear and tear much longer even than stones.

"Ingredients of ordinary glass—sand, salt, limestone and lead—are found in the United States in large quantities. Glass sand is abundant in Pennsylvania, Illinois and West Virginia, the leading glass manufacturing states. Pittsburgh is America's glass capital."

If glass surfaced roads should become common practice there is little likelihood of a scarcity of this material for the work as the ingredients used in its manufacture are found in many states and transportation costs can therefore be kept within reasonable limits.

Obituary

W. D. Baillie

Mr. William D. Baillie, Bath House Attendant and Lampman at Hanna, died July 19 from injuries received a few days previously. It appears he was standing on a 10-foot ladder endeavoring to repair a broken chain clothes-hanger when he lost his balance and was precipitated to the floor, sustaining contusions of back and scalp. Services were held at Striker Mortuary, Laramie, in charge of Rev. Decker, Baptist Church. He leaves to mourn his sad taking off four grown children, his mother, Mrs. John Lenihan, three brothers —John and Fred of Laramie and Harman of Casper.

William D. Baillie.

William Baillie entered the service at Hanna in November 1907 as a Blacksmith Helper, and later on was made Blacksmith at mine No. 2. He was 49 years of age and a widower and was a member of the Old Timers' Association.

Steve Havrilo

Mr. Steve Havrilo, a miner employed at No. 4, residing at 824 Seventh Street, Rock Springs, was stricken while engaged at his labors, taken to the State Hospital and an operation for appendectomy performed on July 29, his death resulting on August 1. He had been a resident for the past 22

years. He was a native of Hungary, 49 years of age, and leaves to mourn his loss seven children. He was connected with the U. M. W. A. Mrs. Havrilo predeceased him a few years since. Services were held at the North Side Catholic Church, August 4, Rev. Gnidovec officiating.

"Billy" Pickup

William Alexander Pickup (known to all at Hanna as "Billy") the 12-year-old son of John Pickup, passed away on August 2 after a confinement which kept him in bed for several weeks. The

THE PICKUP FAMILY

Left to right: Jack Pickup, Freda, the father, Billy and Betty.

funeral was held from the Catholic Church on Saturday, August 5, interment in Hanna Cemetery. Billy was born in Hanna May 20, 1921, and his father, a brother, John, Jr., and two sisters, Freda and Betty, are left to mourn his loss.

F. M. Thompson

F. M. Thompson, age 90, father of Mrs. Charles Crofts, died at the residence of his daughter (Mrs. Fred Hood) Trinidad, Colo. Mrs. Crofts accompanied by her husband visited Mr. Thompson following the Old Timers Reunion at which time he was seriously ill. He is survived by one son and four daughters. Services and interment were held at Juniata, Nebr., the former home of the Thompson family.

Labor Day Celebration

Four Big Gala Days at Rock Springs.

ROCK SPRINGS is all agog and its business men and citizens have been on tip-toe for a month past making strenuous and super-human efforts to "put over" the big celebration on September 1, 2, 3 and 4, in commemoration of the 75th anniversary of the arrival of the stage coach in these parts.

Five or ten gallon hats are being worn by the men, most of the merchants and their male help are wearing whiskers of various hues and shapes, while the clerks in the stores, waitresses in cafes and restaurants are affecting in their dress the styles of '58.

A "Kangaroo Court" holds full sway each evening from 7 to 9 in a specially constructed "bull pen" on the vacant property opposite the Rialto theater where men are "roped in", and, if a good and sufficient reason is not offered for living, or why they do or do not wear a moustache or beard, are fined in amounts from fifty cents upwards as "befits the crime". Much hilarity is aroused as the crowds witness some customer who is a trifle dilatory in "shelling out" when they place his arms or feet in the stocks for 10 to 15 minutes, which usually results in prompt payment of the fine.

The four days will be gala ones, electric-lighted floats, big display of fireworks in the evenings, games, races and contests for men and women, boys and girls, free candy and free movies for the youngsters, and a record crowd is confidently looked for.

The "Kangaroo Court."

Visitors in the city and auto tourists make inquiry "are the barbers on strike in Rock Springs"?

We present a picture showing some of the leading lights of the "Kangaroo Court".

TOLD A LOT

"And when I kissed her I smelled tobacco on her lips."

"You object to kissing a woman who smokes?"

"She doesn't smoke."

WATERED STOCK

"What kind of business you in, Sambo?"

"I'se de manager ob a laundry."

"Whot's de name of de laundry?"

"Eliza Ann."

Dr. Sapp—"How are my ten patients this morning?"

Nurse—"Nine of them died last night."

Dr. Sapp—"That's odd—I left medicine for ten."

Annual Boy Scout Camp

New Fork Lake, August 5th to 15th

THE personnel of the camp was as follows: J. H. Haueter, (Superior) Scoutmaster of troop No. 165 and Camp Director; William Lee, of the University of Wyoming, Athletic Director; Chester M. Roberts, acting Field Scout Executive for Sweetwater District. Hans Madsen, Scoutmaster of Winton troop No. 128 and veteran of many camps assisted by Mrs. Madsen, (who supplied the immense appetites of the boys after their work, games and swimming) and David Rosendale, Assistant Scoutmaster of troop No. 169.

There were 27 boys at camp this year as follows:

Patrol Leaders (as each cabin leader was called) were Kendall Minnick, Alfred Leslie, Kenneth Blackledge, Joe Aguilar, Billy Edwards, Archie Armstrong. Other boys were LeRoy Rennie, Paul Yedinak, Leon Hawkes, Lyman Lackner, James McLeod, Malcolm McLeod, William Cottrell, Mike Legerski, Raymond Wilkes, Reuben Haueter, Tony Sulenta, Matt Wilde, Warren Madsen, Bert Guenther, Bert Tait, George Copyak, Sherald Porter, Victor Perkovich, Carlton Wilkins, Warren Wilkins and William McCurtain.

Each lad was placed on his honor as a Scout to carry out the camp rules and regulations, and each boy was given a daily rating as to whether unsatisfactory, satisfactory or Honor Scout. With but very few exceptions all boys rated in the last mentioned capacity.

The daily schedule was as follows:

6:30 A. M.—Reveille.
6:45 A. M.—Morning colors and exercise.
7:30 A. M.—Breakfast.
8:00-8:30 A. M.—Fatigue period.
9:00 A. M.—Inspection of camp.
9:30-11:30 A. M.—Games.
12:00 M—Dinner.
1:00-3:00 P. M.—Instruction period.
3:30-4:30 P. M.—Swimming.
5:30 P. M.—Supper.
6:30-8:00 P. M.—Camp Fire.
9:30 P. M.—Taps.

The boys had a real part in beautifying the camp, the dead trees on the water front being cut down and used for camp fires at night and for firewood in the stove. This work was excellent conditioning for boys following fall sports.

At morning inspection, the cabins would do credit to any housewife, beds made without a wrinkle, floors scrubbed, clothes put away neatly, papers picked up and the premises raked around each cabin daily. During instruction period one could witness groups of boys with their instructors —map making, running their mile at scouts pace, tying knots, etc.

The camp fires were held on the beach under impressive surroundings of the blue sky above, the pine trees, the lake and reflection of the fire on the water, a realization of the closeness of nature was felt by all. The Scout Laws, Oath and Ideals of Scouting became very real.

The boys went home feeling better mentally, physically and morally for the week spent at New Fork Lake and were anxiously looking forward to next summer when they expect to return.

ATHLETICS

Athletics at the Scout Camp for 1933 went over in a big way. Baseball, football, basketball, volley ball and swimming were the sports the boys took part in during the nine days they were in camp.

In baseball, the twenty-seven boys in attendance were divided into groups such as the New York "Giants", Chicago "Cubs" and the Boston "Red Sox", each team played three games, and, the series ended, the Giants won the championship of the camp. The line-up for the teams was as follows:

Giants	*Cubs*	*Red Sox*
J. McLeod	Wilde	Potter
Cottrell	Wilkes	Perkovich
Yedinak	Legerski	Copyak
Hawkes	Haueter	Edwards
M. McLeod	Sulenta	C. Wilkins
Rennie	Madsen	W. Wilkins
Leslie	Armstrong	Tait
Lackner	Aguilar	Guenther
Minnick	Blackledge	McCurtain

Basketball teams were organized and those competing in the tournament were Rock Springs, Laramie. Cheyenne and Casper. The team representing Laramie won the Camp Championship and it was made up of the following boys: Wilde, forward; Legerski, forward; Perkovich, center; C. Wilkins, guard, and Tait, guard. Some real basketball was displayed and the interest in this sport was as great as in baseball.

Volleyball games were also played, but the camp championship was not contested for.

Touch football was a game that everybody played, the boys being divided into two groups (the Army and Navy). The Navy won by the score of 18 to 0.

Swimming was one of the sports that all the boys in camp thoroughly enjoyed, every day at 3:30 was the time assigned. Five of the boys passed their tests and were given merit badges.

THE COURT OF HONOR

On Saturday night (August 12th) the Court of Honor for the month of August was held on the beach of the lake.

The boys from each cabin entertained either with stunts or songs. Scout Joe Aguilar and little Warren Madsen of Winton (young son of cook and assistant cook Madsen), the song birds of the camp, rendered a number of songs which every one enjoyed.

At the suggestion of the boys, the officers of the camp responded with either a stunt or short talk. It must be admitted that the boys sort of put one over on the "Old Scouts" as they were not expecting to be called on for a show; it was all in fun though and everyone had a good laugh.

The following badges were awarded:

TENDERFOOT

Paul Yedinak, Troop No. 169. Raymond Wilkes, Troop No. 165. Joe Aguilar, Troop No. 128. Bert Tait, Troop No. 128.

FIRST CLASS

Billy Edwards, Troop No. 170. Sherald Porter, Troop No. 170. Carlton Wilkins, Troop No. 166. James McLeod, Troop No. 165.

MERIT BADGES

Sherald Porter, Firemanship. Billy Edwards, Firemanship. James McLeod, Reading and Public Health.

The officers of the camp feel that this was a very good showing for a summer month and also in view of the fact that most of the boys earned their badges while at camp.

The roll call of the evening showed that our only visitors were Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Minnick, the former being Scout Master of Troop No. 169, Rock Springs.

At the conclusion of the meeting a generous slice of ice cold watermelon was served to everyone and at nine-thirty taps was sounded, which marked the close of another successful Scout Camp on the shore of New Fork Lake.

The Boy Scouts and officials of Sweetwater District are very grateful to Mr. Lee to whom much credit is due for the success of this year's camp. He loves and understands boys and we are happy to say that he is in return loved and respected by them. We hope that he will be with us again next year.

THERE'S MANY A SLIP

Fond Mother: "I hope my little darling has been as good as gold all day."

Nurse: "No, ma'am, he went off the gold standard about four."

Upper Left—18 boys of the swimming class.

Upper Right—Mr. Haueter and 9 boys who took a 14-mile hike one day to upper end of lake.

Center—Cook and Assistant, Hans Madsen and wife. (Winton).

Lower Left—Baseball team (Red Sox). Top row, left to right: Sherald Porter, Geo. Copyak, Vic Perkovich, Carlton Wilkins, Bert Tait. Bottom row: Warren Wilkins, Billy Edwards, Billy McCurtain, Bert Guenther.

Lower Right—Left to right, top row: Mike Legerski, Archie Armstrong, Matt Wilde, Ken Blackledge. Bottom row: Raymond Wilkes, Warren Madsen, Reuben Haueter, Jo Aguilar.

Of Interest To Women

Some Choice Recipes

BEEF LOAF WITH CEREAL

A nutritious and economical way of preparing this dish for the large family with the small budget. Two pounds ground beef, 2 eggs, 1 teaspoon salt, ½ cup bread crumbs, 1½ cups cooked oatmeal, 1 cup milk. Mix all together and form into a loaf, adding minced onion if the whole family agrees. Dot with pieces of butter or strip with bacon and bake in a slow oven for an hour, adding water for basting when necessary.

MAPLE PUDDING SAUCE

One cup sugar, 1 cup water, 1 tablespoon lemon juice, 2 tablespoons maple flavoring, 1 teaspoon corn starch. Carmelize the sugar and when a nice brown add water and bring to a boil. Then add corn starch mixed with a little cold water, lemon juice and maple flavoring. Boil for 3 minutes. Serve hot on any pudding with which it would blend.

CAVIAR CANAPES

Mix the contents of a can of caviar with lemon juice and a dash each of Worcestershire sauce and cayenne. Spread on hard crackers and on top of each canape place a small mound of finely grated onion. A dash of paprika over the onion adds color. Serve with cocktails before the formal dinner.

CODFISH TIMBALES

Flake the boiled codfish finely and for 1¼ cups fish add 1 chopped hardboiled egg, 1 tablespoon chopped pimento, 1 tablespoon chopped parsley, salt, pepper, ¾ cup cream sauce and the beaten yolk of 1 egg. Turn into buttered timbale molds, place molds in a pan of hot water and bake in a moderate oven until the timbales are firm. Unmold on individual platters and surround with creamed peas.

CHEESE MUFFINS

Mix together 2 cups white flour, 4 teaspoons baking powder, ½ teaspoon salt, 2 tablespoons grated cheese. Beat 1 egg lightly, add 1 cup milk and 2 tablespoons melted butter. Combine wet and dry ingredients gradually and beat well. Turn into greased muffin tins and press into the top of each a tiny cube of cheese. Bake in a quick oven.

CREAM OF ONION SOUP

Blend together in a saucepan 4 tablespoons butter and 4 teaspoons flour. Add 4 cups scalded milk and stir until it boils. Season to taste with salt and cayenne. When smooth stir in 1 pint of onions previously steamed and chopped finely, along with water collected while steaming. Stir until smooth and piping hot. Serve with a sprinkling of parsley over the top.

MUSHROOMS AND KIDNEYS

Cut half-pound peeled mushrooms into pieces. Brown in half butter and half bacon fat, along with 3 cooked lamb's kidneys, also cut into small pieces. Sprinkle with flour and let brown. Then add salt, paprika, 1 tablespoon chopped parsley, 1 tablespoon chopped celery tops. Stir together and add water or stock from kidneys to make a brown sauce. Serve on rounds of hot buttered toast. A delicacy for breakfast for the house guest.

ORANGE COOKIES

Cream ½ cup butter and add 1 cup granulated sugar, the grated rind of 1 orange, 1 beaten egg, ¼ cup orange juice, 2 cups flour, 4 teaspoons baking powder. Roll out in a sheet, cut into cakes and bake on a greased cooky sheet. Dredge with granulated sugar before placing in the oven.

JELLY TESTS

Before we start on the season's jelly making it might be well to bring to mind how to know when the jelly is done. Some jellies will suddenly boil up to the top of the kettle when they have reached this point, but as this cannot be counted on, it is better to use the saucer test. Put a tablespoon of the hot syrup on a small dish and place the dish directly on the ice. If in five minutes the syrup is firm and jelled, the jelly is done. If it still runs when so cold, more cooking and testing are required.

APRICOT CONSERVE

While we can still get the delicious winter crop of dried apricots it would be well to do up some conserve. One pound dried apricots, 3½ cups sugar, 1 can crushed pineapple, 1 cup blanched almonds. Soak apricots over night in cold water to cover. Cook until tender. Add the contents of a large can of crushed pineapple, then sugar and cook slowly until the consistency of conserve. Add blanched chopped almonds, cook for 5 minutes, then pour into sterilized jars. Seal when cold.

Garnishing the Sandwich

Slices of pickles add to the attractiveness of the toasted sandwich.

Combinations of chicken sandwiches are nicely garnished with a thin slice of tomato.

The tiny sandwiches for tea are attractive if a slice of stuffed olive is pressed into the center of the top slice of bread.

A crisp curl of bacon with one or two sprigs of parsley alongside give a festive and appetizing air to the toasted sandwich.

The cookie cutter comes into its own when you want the sandwiches to be in fancy shapes. Make the sandwiches first and then cut into desired shapes, using the larger shapes first and fit in the erescents or diamonds into the remainder of the square of bread.

Shortcuts for Housewives

A too hot oven will spoil the milk pudding.

The more sugar in the cake, the lower the temperature of the oven.

If the oven is too hot it can be cooled quickly by placing a pan of cold water on the lower shelf.

When the roast is first put into the oven let the flame be high. After the roast is well browned on all sides turn down the gas a bit so the meat will cook through without burning.

Very fine steel wool will remove starch or rust from the iron.

Soiled winter clothes packed away makes tasty eating for the moth.

The warped ironingboard will straighten out if you reverse the coverings to the other side for a while.

Give the seldom-used rubber hot water bottle a bath in water to which a little soda has been added about every two months to prevent it from hardening and splitting.

A little orange juice added to the basting liquid when roasting duck will give a delicious flavor and lovely color to the gravy.

For individual baked custards, one egg to a cup is the usual allotment. If making a quart of custard, six eggs are used generally.

A slice of the roast from the night before and then covered with some of the leftover gravy makes a delicious luncheon for that growing boy.

Most confectioners and caterers use one-fourth teaspoon of cinnamon in each gallon of chocolate ice cream. It enriches the flavor but gives no taste of the spice.

Put a little bluing in the water when washing windows. It will give them a much brighter look. And also polish them after they are dry with a chamois cloth.

The cheaper cuts of meat contain as much nutriment as the more expensive cuts.

Plan the budget to include the daily food requirements of the family—plenty of milk, eggs, fresh vegetables, cereals and fruits.

Save all meat and vegetable stock and use it in soups, gravies, stews and sauces.

Purchase groceries carefully. Take advantage of weekly food sales of standard products.

To prevent milk from boiling over rub the edge of the saucepan with a little butter.

Vaseline rubbed well into the nails at night will prevent them from splitting and becoming brittle.

A sliced banana added to apples when they are stewed improves the flavor.

Onions should be allowed to soak in cold water for an hour or so before being cooked.

Vegetables for the Children

A variety of vegetables can be given to youngsters. One member of the vegetable family, the potato, deserves to appear on the menus once a day, because of its richness in minerals and vitamins.

Spinach, carrots, peas, lima beans, tomatoes and string beans are all good, and one of them should be served in a generous amount each day. Canned vegetables are great time-savers for busy mothers and are as good a food as freshly cooked vegetables. Always use the liquid in the can for making cream soups or sauces, or boil it down with the vegetable in a shallow skillet. Do not throw it away because it contains minerals.

Canned, sieved vegetables are most convenient for making cream of vegetable soup for the children. Cook fresh vegetables in a tightly covered saucepan until tender, with one-half cupful of boiling water to keep them from scorching, or use a so-called "waterless cooker or steamer." These methods save both flavor and food value and too often flavor is neglected in children's meals, with a sad effect on appetite.

An Explanatory Note

One mother whose children are just old enough to come home from school and amuse themselves until she gets home from an afternoon function, finds she has a feeling of security if she leaves a note on the mantel telling just where she is and the telephone number, in case she is needed. It gives the children a feeling of security as well as herself to know they can get in touch with mother if necessary.

World-wide Activities of Women

During her ten years service as a court stenographer in Boston, Mass., Miss Anna F. Manning has recorded some 60 million words. She never has had a complaint of an error.

Target practice is the favorite sport of Miss Della Ashley of Paris, Texas, only woman United States deputy marshal. She can send five bullets from her six-shooter through a tin can tossed in the air before it reaches the earth.

Proposed legislation in Colorado barring married women from employment under the state government or any of its subdivisons would be prejudicial, hence unconstitutional, Attorney General Paul P. Prosser has ruled.

Queen Elena of Italy is to receive from Pope Pius XI the famous golden rose, greatest compliment a queen can receive from the pontiff, as a mark of the pope's admiration for the queen's Christian qualities and her great charity.

Mme. Phillippe De Valmorin, wealthy business woman of France, and one of the world's greatest dealers in seeds and grains, has been promoted from officer to commander of the Legion of Honor, joining in that rank Countess De Noalilles, poetess, the only woman commander in the legion's history.

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt already is establishing a reputation as one of the most colorful first ladies ever to occupy the White House in Washington, D. C. The new first lady never has been a "clinging vine" type of woman. She has conducted her own public and private affairs—teaching school, writing for publications and talking over the radio.

Mrs. Peter A. Drury, Jr., prominent in Washington and New York society, is the only woman ever made a member of the Italian Fascisti.

Because of the federal industrial control and public works legislation, the office of the department of labor, of which Miss Frances A. Perkins is secretary, is said to be the busiest in Washington at the present time.

The three secretaries of Mrs. Miriam A. Ferguson, 57-year-old grandmother governor of Texas, have red hair. They are Misses Gladys Little, Kathleen Trigg and Cora Langston.

Miss Mary Lane, 84, of Rockville, Mo., claims the record of being the oldest active woman reporter in the United States. She began her newspaper career 50 years ago and has continued without interruption.

A Safe Ruling

In pressing never put an iron on the right side of any goods except cotton. Always lay a cloth between the iron and the goods and you cannot go wrong.

Watch the Bread Box

This is the season when a close watch must be kept on the bread box. It does not take long for bread to mold in warm weather and the atmosphere of the box becomes musty.

All Set

If bottles, jelly tumblers and jars are washed thoroughly, dried and aired before putting them away for preserving time, you will find a big part of your work done before you start. Then they need only have a boiling hot water bath and they are ready.

Necessary Cutting

In families where there is unemployment and the table budget has been cut greatly it would be wise for the housewife to study up on nutritive values. Many so-called "economy menus" are deficient in nourishment and if continued could cause serious trouble where there are growing children. If you must cut down read up on the subject and make every penny count in nutritive value.

Better Action

If those screens stick this year. rub laundry soap along the rods they slide on and run the screens up and down a few times. It will soon settle them.

Deleting a Recipe

Lady who thought Home Service silly: "I took the recipe for this cake out of the cook book."

Victim: "You did perfectly right, my dear. It should have never been put in."

Unnecessary Worry

There was great commotion on deck. Feet ran to and fro. Then there was a grinding sound and the engines seemed to stop. The timid passenger ran up from his cabin and almost collided with the captain.

"Whatever has happened?" he panted.

"Be prepared for the worst," said the captain, sternly.

"Wh—where are the life belts?"

"They'll be no good to you now," said the captain. "We've done all we can for you. From now on you must look out for yourself."

He began to lead the timid man to the port side.

"Now you see," he said. "It's every one for himself."

The timid man hid his eyes with his hands, and began to tremble.

"No, no," he cried; "tell me yourself what has happened."

"We're in harbor." said the captain.

Our Young Women

Latest Style Tips

A revival of the velvet vogue in coats, hats and trimmings is on the tapis for the coming Fall season, if tips from our Parisian correspondent indicate anything. The favorites of the many style leaders show all-velvet picture hats matching velvet coats, but with a contrasting dress.

Paris, the dispatches state, is wearing black, and it is to be *the thing* for late Summer and early Autumn. Satin is to be much in evidence, too, for street, afternoon and evening wear—black to be *au fait* during daytime, and for evening there'll be a wider range.

Fall hats are to be of velvet. A black one with a small red bow in front, crown made in tam effect, looked quite chic. Another tam in shades of red with sprays of paradise posed across the top was stunning, and still another of velvety taupe in dark brown with pale blue ribbon bow and brown feather left a deep impression upon all who saw the creation.

For dressy Winter hats, large real jewel or flawless imitation ornaments will compete with feather trimmings and they will play an important part for decorative purposes.

This Fall your gloves are to match your costume, both in fabric as well as color. For instance, if your gown is black satin, your black satin gloves must be worn.

Girl Scouts

Miss Anne Corneliussen, prominent in local Girl Scout and Social Settlement affairs, spent a month in Minnesota visiting relatives. She later attended a training camp at Butte, Mont., under the direction of the National Headquarters.

While the Boy Scouts were holding their fourth world jamboree at Godollo, Hungary, this summer, the International Encampment of Girl Scouts was held in Switzerland during August, four girls from the United States representing the organization, viz.: Adelaide Van Vliet, Goshen, N. Y., Virginia Powell of Bowling Green, Ohio; Elizabeth Yates, Greensboro, N. C., and Lenna Thomas, St. Louis, Missouri.

The National Headquarters makes announcement that membership in the Girl Scouts increased during June, 1933, by 6,791, almost doubling the increase of June a year ago, bringing the active membership for the first half of this year up to 305,315. It may be recalled that the organization started in England in 1907 and it is pleasing to note that the movement now extends to all parts of the world.

How He Wooed and Won

Bill, who lisped very badly, was explaining to the crowd of loafers in the country grocery just how he managed to marry such a desirable matrimonial partner as Mrs. Bill was reputed to be.

"Well, fellers, it wath thith way. I had been going to thee her for thum time and didn't theem to be making very much thpeed and I made up my mind to thay thumthing or buth my thuthpenders in tryin'. Then one night I went over to her houth and thet down by her and she began to tell me how much property her father had, how many sheep and cowth and hogth and all thuch, and I jith thet still and lithened. Finally I thed, 'Mith Lizzie, I ain't as rich as your pap but I have got thix thows and pigs over home'. Then she fell on my chest and I knowed she was mine. You thee, she thought I thed thix thousand pigs, but I only thed thix thows and pigs."

Boy Scout Activities

Boy Scouts

Donald Anderson, 17, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Anderson, 1103 Ninth St., Rock Springs, was drowned on Wednesday afternoon, July 10, in the old channel of Bitter Creek, while swimming with a number of lads. Every effort was made to resuscitate the body after it was brought to the surface but without avail. The funeral was held from the family residence, July 22, Rev. Hubert Webster, Methodist Church, officiating, and conspicuous amongst those in attendance was a large number of Boy Scouts, "Don" having been Senior Patrol Leader of Local Troop No. 170.

The World Jamboree

The fourth world jamboree of Boy Scouts began on August 2 at Godollo, Hungary, with a parade of thirty thousand boys of which number 387 represented America.

The American ministers to Hungary and Rumania on August 6 visited the fourth world jamboree of Boy Scouts and attended a special church service at the tent of Sir Robert Baden-Powell, founder of the order. They then inspected the American quarters.

Our Little Folks

Naming Cards Drawn From Special Deck

The home magician hands someone in his audience a deck of cards which are inclosed in their package and requests that they be taken out of the wrapper and returned to him. Then the conjurer asks one of his friends to cut, remove the next six cards and pass them to members of the audience.

While this is being done the magician turns his back to the audience so that he will not be able to see any of the cards. When they have been distributed he turns round, asks the holders to think of them, and immediately tells each person what card he is holding.

The secret is based on the fact that the magician previously arranged the cards in a certain order, a memorandum of which he has copied on a small piece of paper.

As the cards are cut the conjurer gets a glimpse of the bottom card and remembers it. When he turns his back to the audience all he has to do is to consult his memorandum and find out what six cards come after the one now at the bottom of the deck.

JUVENILE FAN

Teacher (in geography class): "Can anyone tell me where Pittsburgh is?"

Small Voice (in rear): "Please ma'am, they're playing in Chicago."

TWIN EVILS

Teacher: "What are the two greatest menaces in the world today?"

Freddie: "Halitosis and dandruff."

ABIE COULD DO IT

Teacher: "Abie, can you use the word disease in a sentence?"

Abie: "Papa vanted to know who vass talking on de phone, and I said, 'Disease Abie, papa'."

HONEST MAMA

A New York city school teacher tells about a little boy whose coat was so difficult to fasten that she went to his assistance. As she tugged at the hook she asked: "Did your mother hook this coat for you?"

"No," was the astounding reply, "she bought it."

Playing Bakery

Every kind of pie and cake,
From water, sand, and loam, we make.
The loam is flour of finest wheat,
We play the sand is sugar sweet.

Our spoons go round with merry clatter,
As in our pans we mix the batter;
And taking care that none shall spill,
Our little baking tins we fill.

Then on this board our cake and pie
We put out in the sun to dry;
For 'tis our oven, don't you see,
And we are playing bakery.

From time to time we take one in
And gently free it from its tin.
Here on the counter it will lie,
Until the people come to buy.

But when our baking all is done,
And low has sunk the fiery sun,
We'll have at tea some real cake,
Which we have seen our mother make.

—HERBERT SCHOFIELD *in "Child Life."*

Pa

My pa is like a giant tall,
With hands on him like hams,
And feet as big as all outdoors,
And whiskers like a ram's.

He swings his shoulders mighty fierce
And proudly when he walks;
And he can make his language roar
Like thunder when he talks.

He keeps us children so afraid
Of his great fiery eye,
That we don't hardly know a thing
Whenever he is by.

And other folks stand back when pa
Shows off before a crowd,
And everybody seems so scared
They dasn't talk out loud.

Oh, yes, my pa's as big
As any can be found;
But pa, he kind of shrivels up
Whenever ma's around!

—WILLIAM J. LAMPTON.

Superintendent Medill Married

Matthew W. Medill and Mrs. Sena Sprowell, of Winton, were married in Linwood, Utah, Monday, August 14. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Anderson of Green River, brother-in-law and sister of Mrs. Sprowell, witnessed the ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. Medill left yesterday for Montrose, Colorado, to visit Mrs. Medill's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Smith, and will later stop at Oak Creek, Colorado, and spend a few days with Mr. Medill's brother, Robert Medill.

Mr. Medill is Superintendent of The Union Pacific Coal Company's mines at Reliance, where he and Mrs. Medill will make their home. Mrs. Medill is a sister of Mrs. Carrie Smith Sprowell, County Superintendent of Schools, and Mrs. F. G. Cundy, both of Rock Springs.

Leonard Lucas Drowned Near Hanna

On July 29, while swimming with three of his friends at Hansen's Dam, located about eight miles south of Hanna, Leonard Lucas met his death by drowning, his body having been recovered the same day by William Clegg, Jr.

Leonard was born at Hanna July 5, 1912, and in early years was baptized and confirmed in St. Marks Episcopal Church. He attended the local schools and graduated from Hanna High School May 29th, 1931. He was a splendid athlete, being captain of the Hanna High School team, and was largely responsible for the team's success during 1931 when it captured the championship in basketball for Class "B" during the state tournament at Laramie.

Leonard Lucas

Funeral services were in charge of Rev. Evjen of St. Marks Episcopal Church, interment at Hanna cemetery on August 2.

The sympathy of the entire Union Pacific family is extended to his mother, two sisters, Elsie and Irene, and two brothers, Thomas and Richard.

News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Henry Walters is confined to his home on Bridger Avenue by illness.

Emil Bergquist and family are visiting with friends in Portland, Oregon.

Mrs. Richard Matthews has returned from a visit with relatives in the Northern part of the State.

Matt Sikich and family of Frederick, Colorado, are visiting at the Joe Sikich home on Tenth Street.

Mrs. Carney Peterson and children have returned to their home in Casper, after having spent several weeks here with her sisters, Misses Anna and Helen Miller at Wardell Court.

Mrs. Edward Bakka has gone to Los Angeles, California, where she expects to make her home.

Frank Shamanna recently underwent a major operation at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. D. V. Bell have returned from an automobile trip to Nebraska and the Yellowstone National Park.

Mrs. Thomas McMurtrie and daughter, Mrs. William McMillan, are visiting with relatives in California.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Murinko, Jr., are the proud parents of twin girls, born on Saturday, July 22.

Sarah Williams has returned to her home in Denver, Colorado, after having visited here with her mother, Mrs. Mary Williams.

Mrs. Vyrle Marsh and daughter, of Minneapolis, Minn., are visiting here with her aunt, Mrs. Charles Crofts.

Joseph Iredale has returned to Idaho, after having visited here with relatives.

Mrs. John W. Morgan is in Salt Lake City, Utah, where she is receiving eye treatment at St. Mark's Hospital.

The T. J. O'Farrell family are spending a vacation in Denver, Colorado.

Winton

Mr. and Mrs. Hans Madsen and son (Warren) are in charge of the Scout camp at Newfork Lake. Bert Tait and Joe Aguilar are the Scouts from Winton attending camp this year.

Mrs. Ruch and sons of Laramie visited at the William Daniels home during the month.

Mrs. Thomas Delgado and children visited for two weeks with relatives in Canon City, Colorado, Louis Caller accompanied them.

Many Winton sportsmen journeyed to the north country for sage chicken during the open season. All report the game not so plentiful as in previous years.

Miss Gertrude Sprowell is spending a vacation with friends at Fremont Lake.

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Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Edwards are the proud parents of a baby boy born at their home in Winton. Mrs. William Edwards of Superior is spending a visit with the Edwards family here.

Mrs. Dan Daniels, Jr., left for Kansas City, Mo., for an extended visit with relatives there.

Doctor Krueger has been doing a wholesale tonsilectomy business this month.

Mrs. Davenport of Kemmerer, Wyo., visited with her daughter Mrs. Thomas Edwards and new son during the month.

Miss Mary McDonald was operated on for appendicitis during the month, she has returned home and is recovering rapidly.

Raymond Pecolar and Nick Kragovich Jr. of the C. C. C. camp at Laramie spent a short visit with relatives. Both boys speak very higbly of the camp.

Mrs. Ernest Besso and children visited with friends at Eden Valley.

Mrs. K. E. Krueger and daughters and Mrs. J. R. Williams and son are spending a vacation at Los Angeles, California. Dr. Krueger and Bert expect to follow later in the month and guarantee to break par on all the golf courses there.

Mrs. Roy Jones, who formerly resided here, paid a visit to friends in Winton while enroute to Los Angeles to join her husband who preceded her there.

Superior

Mr. and Mrs. Nie Mettam have just returned to Carlsbad, California, after a pleasant visit with friends and relatives in Superior and Rock Springs.

Pat Nugent spent his vacation with his family in Denver.

Miss Anna Bakalar, who is in training at St. Joseph's Hospital in Denver, visited her parents here recently.

Maxine Winkler, of California, is visiting at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Barwick.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Armstrong spent their vacation in Denver.

Miss Janet Wilson, of Rock Springs, has been the house guest of Miss Lorene Arkle.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Williams and Matt Arkle spent their vacation in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. Mrs. Williams and Mr. Arkle visited their mother in Kansas on their way home.

Dorothy Price, of Rock Springs, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. V. Hicks recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Faddis and daughter, Clara, have just returned from a vacation trip to California.

Mr. and Mrs. D. K. Wilson and daughter, Janet, of Rock Springs, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Mettam on Sunday, July 9.

Mrs. Harry Wylam and daughter, Vella, and Mrs. William Ferrell and daughter, Catherine, are attending the Exposition at Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Zaring spent their vacation at Steamboat Springs, Colo.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Clark and sons, of Leadville, Colo., visited recently at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Clark.

Miss Ruth Hicks is visiting at the home of Miss Dorothy Price in Rock Springs.

Mrs. A. Davis and family are enjoying a visit with her niece, Miss Loraine Williams of Cheyenne.

Reliance

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Johnson visited in California during the month.

Miss Dorothy Robertson visited recently with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Walters in Rock Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Baxter and daughters have returned from a two weeks visit in Ogden, Utah, and points in Idaho.

Mrs. Leo Hanna and children of Casper visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Ebeling.

Mrs. E. Mason and Mrs. James Rafferty visited in Idaho during the month.

Mr. and Mrs. Fay Martin of Rock Springs, are now living in the house here formerly occupied by Mr. and Mrs. V. Kalan.

Mr. and Mrs. John Easton and son visited in American Falls, Idaho, at the home of Mrs. Easton's mother, Mrs. William Booth.

Mrs. William Pryde, of Rock Springs, visited with friends here recently.

George Bucho, son of Mr. and Mrs. Steve Bucho, has returned to his home here from the children's hospital in Salt Lake City, Utah, where he went for treatment of his foot. It is getting along nicely.

Mrs. Jane Robertson, Mildred Robertson, and Mrs. Dave Freeman were Salt Lake City, Utah, business visitors during the month.

Mr. Raymond Mattonen is now at home from the Reforestation Camp near Jackson.

Hanna

Among the Hanna people who spent their vacations in Colorado were Mr. and Mrs. Ben Cook and daughter; Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Rimmer; Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Smith and family; Mr. and Mrs. Colin Hodgson, daughters and grandson; Mr. and Mrs. John Penny; Mr. and Mrs. Bert Chadwick and family; Mr. and Mrs. James Finch and family; Anna and Albin Klaseen; and Mr. and Mrs. Norman Smith and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jones and daughter, Ernest Matson, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Renny and daughter (Beatrice) and Freda Pickup attended the K. of P. picnic at Pine Bluffs, Sunday, July 16.

Miss Margaret Renny visited with the Hays family at Rawlins for a few days.

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Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mellor had as their guests for a few days Mr. and Mrs. Pete Chaussart and son (Victor) of Superior.

Mrs. Maynard Witbrow and children, and Misses Mary Mellor and Margaret Briggs spent a four-day camping trip at Snowy Range during July.

Mrs. Bessie Evans and daughter (Catherine) visited in Lafayette, Colo., for a few weeks. Mrs. Evans' nephew (George Snyder) accompanied them bome for a few weeks visit here.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Wesa of Hibbing, Minn., stopped off for a few days visit with Mrs. Wesa's sister, Mrs. Mark Jackson. They were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Huhtala for one day.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hughes and children visited in Colorado and were accompanied on their return by Mr. and Mrs. Earl Seelinger and cbildren of Greeley, who visited here for a few days.

Mrs. Oscar Annala and daughters, Miss Anna Annala, and Mrs. William Johnson, of Parco, returned from Omaha.

Mr. and Mrs. William Jones, old timers of Hanna, left for Emmett, Idaho, where they will reside.

Mr. and Mrs. Souter and Miss Northness of Lander and Mr. Gardner of Denver visited at the Charles Ainsworth home for a few days.

Mrs. Eliza While and granddaughter, and Mr. and Mrs. Wood of Parco motored to Encampment and visited Mrs. Pearl Bixler. They also visited Joseph While at the Forest Camp.

Miss Dolly Wbile visited Mrs. Roy Larson at Medicine Bow for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Brumage of Laramie visited with Mr. and Mrs. Hinek a recent week end.

Mrs. William Alstrom and cbildren and Mrs. William Norris visited in Sheridan recently.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Buehler and niece, Dorothy Benedict, motored to Missouri for their vacation and on their return will attend the World's Fair. Miss Margaret Buehler, who has been visiting in Missouri will return with them.

Mr. and Mrs. James Campbell are the proud parents of a baby girl born at the Hanna hospital on Tuesday, August 8.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wilkes and family of Superior are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lee and family and Mr. and Mrs. Mark Lee and daughter motored to Seattle and Vancouver for a vacation trip and report having had a wonderful time.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Mellor motored to Sioux City during vacation.

Miss Florence Benedict became the bride of Mr. Jack Milne on Thursday evening, July 20, at the home of her aunt, Mrs. O. C. Buehler. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. D. Wilson of the Methodist Church. The bride was given away by her uncle, Mr. O. C. Buehler, her maid of honor was her sister, Miss Dorothy Benedict, Charlotte Fern Ainsworth being ring bearer, and the groom's best man was Robert While. The ceremony was followed by a dinner at the Community Hall After a short trip to Denver the Milnes will be at bome in the front rooms of the parsonage.

The wedding of Miss Lucile Johnston and James Harrison was solemnized at the Catholic Church with Father Krass officiating on Thursday, July 27, at 9 o'clock a. m. The bride was attended by Miss Catherine Harrison, sister of the groom, and Vincent Lucas was the groom's best man.

The marriage of Floyd Fosdick and Helen Davis was solemnized in Salt Lake during vacation. They are now at home to their friends in their home in No. 1 Town.

Mr. and Mrs. Winebrant of Nebraska visited here with their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Ed While.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Barton and children visited with Mr. Barton's parents in Washington.

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The Office Broom

Vieno Singo, of the Purchasing Department, spent his vacation at Kemmerer and other Wyoming towns.

John Duffy, of the General Manager's office, motored to Jackson, where he combined vacation with convention of district radio operators.

Jack Foster, Assistant Treasurer, and family, holidayed at Bear Lake, Idaho.

Anna and Helen Miller motored to Jackson and enjoyed the cool weather of that vicinity.

A fine boy has arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cook (of the Rock Springs store). This is the first member and Tom states that he is keen for the large family.

Aaron Denely, employe of Rock Springs store, and Ione Parr, of the Stock Growers Mercantile Co., were married in Provo August 4. Their many friends extend felicitations.

Superintendent Foster (Winton) and family spent their vacation at Salt Lake City.

Assistant General Manager, Newt. Bayless, thoroughly enjoyed his vacation trip to Alaska and brought back some wonderful pictures of Mountain scenery, waterfalls and Totem poles. The idea that Alaska is a country of perpetual snow and ice seems to have been a misnomer as Mr. Bayless appears in many of the snap shots in shirt sleeves and minus his coat and vest.

Hugh McLeod, Foreman of Mine No. 4, has been drafted by President Roosevelt as a member of the Wyoming Board having in charge State and District reemployment campaigns under the National Recovery Administration.

Lyman Fearn, State Coal Mines Inspector, Rock Springs, has just been elevated to the Bishopric of the L. D. S. Church to succeed Mr. Joseph I. Williams, whose railroad employment recently called him to Evanston.

Art Anderson and Hank Williamson played an 18 hole golf match in the Stock Growers Tournament recently. It looked as though Hank had the match in the bag with Art four down and but seven holes left to play. At this point Art reversed the score and took six straight holes to win the match two up and one to go. Williamson is an old timer at the game, while Anderson began playing in June this year. With the difference in handicap but nine strokes in his favor, Art deserves much credit in winning from such a worthy opponent.

THE BISHOP'S STORY

He was asked how his game was, referring, of course, to his golf.

"Why, I had to quit it."

"Why was that?"

"I found it was getting me."

"I don't understand, my Lord."

The Bishop replied, "Last Sunday I got up to preach a sermon and I announced my subject as 'What shall it profit a man if he gain the world and lose the last hole'."

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